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ASPINALL'S ENAMEL, LTD.

WORKS, LONDON.

ONE PENNY. [Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

THIRD EDITION.

"THE PEOPLE" OFFICE.

Saturday Evening.

LATEST TELEGRAMS.

(REUTER'S TELEGRAMS.)

ATTEMPTED ASSASSINATION OF POLITICIANS.

YOKOHAMA, July 30.—An unsuccessful attempt has been made to assassinate Count Okuma, the leader of the Kaishin, or Pro-gressist party, and Mr. Kono Tokana, the recently appointed Minister of Justice and Home Affairs.

A MINE FLOODED.

SIXTY MEN DROWNED.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 30.—Advice from Kobe, Japan, under date of July 26, report a terrible disaster at the Innai Mine, in the Akita District. The galleries of the mine were suddenly flooded by the bursting of some springs. Sixty Japanese miners were drowned.

RISING IN TURKEY.

BULGARIA, July 21.—The warlike Malisso tribe in the Turkish vilayet of Kossovo, situated between Bosnia and Albania, have risen in open rebellion, and 15,000 of them, armed with rifles, have surrounded Iskoba, a town in that vilayet with some 2,000 inhabitants. Edhem Pacha, the military governor of the district, has left Uskub with five battalions of troops and six batteries of artillery to raise the siege. The rebellion has been occasioned by a feud between the Malisso and the Gashi tribes.

BUDGET OF VICTORIA.

MELBOURNE, July 22.—Sir Graham Berry, Colonial Treasurer, to-day made his Budget statement in the Legislative Assembly. He announced that the deficit which had been brought about by the increased expenditure during the "boom," amounted to £1,370,000, which he hoped to extinguish in three years. In the first place, there would be a reduction in the administration of the public service. Among other measures, six members in the employ of the Government would be compulsorily retired, and salaries would be reduced. This reform would save £150,000. Then the Customs duties would be increased. The House had already agreed to large additions to the dutiable wines, beer, and spirits, and to a small increase in the duty on tea. He proposed furthermore to increase the Customs duty on clothing, boots, and ironmongery, and to raise the excise on beer. These new imposts were calculated to produce £225,000. The inland postage, the probate, and stamp duties would likewise be increased, and these, with annual licenses for public companies in proportion to their capital, would bring in £220,000. The Absentee Tax which was to be introduced was not expected to be productive immediately. The present public debt of the colony amounted to £46,711,000. There was no prospect of floated a new loan during the next three years. The debt balance at the end of the current year amounted to £1,037,000. In conclusion, Sir Graham Berry expressed the hope that the additional duties introduced for the protection of home industries would remove the present commercial depression.

THE POWERS AND MOROCCO.

SPANISH GUNBOAT FIRED ON.

(CENTRAL NEWS TELEGRAM.)

MADRID, July 30.—The embroil in Morocco has assumed a graver aspect in consequence of an attack which has been made upon a Spanish gunboat. As the Pilar, an unarmored iron gunboat, carrying one breach-loader and a machine gun, was passing the northern coast of Morocco, an assemblage of Moors on the shore, reported to number over 100, fired repeatedly on the vessel, which thereupon hoisted the Spanish royal flag. As this had no effect upon the fire from their Moorish opponents, the Spaniards replied with a discharge of musketry, but the Moors only fired the more fiercely, and finally the gunboat opened fire with her machine gun, which effectively put a stop to the attack, the Moors taking to flight. The extent of the casualties, if any, has not been ascertained.

REUTER'S correspondent at Fez, writing on the 24th, says:—The attitude of the Moorish Court towards the British continues defiant. On the other hand, preparations are already commencing for giving a reception on an unprecedented scale to the Comte d'Aubigny the French Minister, who is expected in September next, and it is reported that the tenants of fifty houses will be evicted by the authorities in order to make room for members of the Embassy. Among impartial natives, however, as well as among Europeans of all classes here, there is a general desire that Great Britain should take strong action in order to meet her responsibility for the treatment of Sir Charles Ewan-Smith by the Sultan. Numerous despatches from Morocco were received at the Foreign Office yesterday, and were forwarded to Lord Salisbury at Hatfield.

THE CHOLERA.

(CENTRAL NEWS TELEGRAM.)

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THE CHOLERA.

(CENTRAL NEWS TELEGRAM.)

NEW YORK, July 29.—It is reported that three fatal cases of cholera have occurred this week in Vera Cruz. Although the truth of the statement is denied by the local officials, considerable alarm is felt by the public, who are well aware of the unhealthy situation of the town.

(DALEZEL'S TELEGRAMS.)

PARIS, July 29.—One case of cholera was reported from Charleroi yesterday.

SPAIN, July 29.—Reports from Kazan say that numerous cases of cholera are being concealed in order to escape the official medical regulations. From different parts of the empire great excitement prevails over the spread of the disease. In some districts of the Oural military measures have been taken to suppress expected disturbances.

CONSTANTINOPLE, July 29.—The Government newspapers announce that several cases of cholera having occurred in the hospital at Ercoum, the patients were at once isolated, and no new case has occurred since this precaution was taken.

REUTER'S TELEGRAMS.)

PARIS, July 29.—Three deaths from the prevailing cholera epidemic occurred at St. Denis yesterday.

PARIS, July 29.—Dr. Daremberg, in an article which appears in this morning's

The People.

A Weekly Newspaper for All Classes.

LONDON, SUNDAY, JULY 31, 1892.

MILFORD LANE STRAND.—No. 564

DEVONA.

THE MOST DELICIOUS SWEETMEAT EVER MADE.

MADE WITH FRESH DEVONSHIRE CLOTHES CREAM.

SOLD EVERYWHERE IN PENNY PACKETS

MANUFACTORY:

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ELECTION INTELLIGENCE.

GREENOCK SCRUTINY.—RESULT.

The recounting of the voting papers in connection with the Greenock election petition took place on Thursday, with the following result:—

Sir T. Sutherland (U) 2,942

Mr. J. Bruce (G) 2,937-55

According to the declaration after the polling, 3,034 votes were credited to Mr. Bruce, and 2,990 to Sir T. Sutherland, making a total of 6,024, and placing Mr. Bruce in a majority of 44. The re-count gives a total of 5,829, or 125 votes less, thus substantiating the suggestion made after the declaration of the poll that there was an error of about 200. In 1892 the figures were:—Sutherland (U), 2,905; Wright (G), 2,208; and in

1895, Sutherland (L), 3,057; Scott (G), 2,924; Davidson (I), 65. Another report states that the re-count has entirely changed the vote, irrespective of the 200 votes in dispute in the Fourth Ward. The Unionists are greatly elated at the result.

ORKNEY AND SHETLAND ELECTION: RESULT.

The counting of the votes in the Orkney and Shetland election began shortly before noon on Friday. The last of the polling boxes did not arrive at Kirkwall until Thursday night. Polling in Shetland was not up to its former numbers, owing to the absence of crofters engaged in fishing and absences by Churchmen. The number polled in Orkney was 2,422. The result was declared as follows:—

L. Lyell (G) 2,617

W. Younger (U) 1,614-1,000

1895.—Lyell, G, 2,333; Hoare, U, 1,383. 1895.—Lyall, L, 3,332; Dundas, C, 1,968.

With the declaration of this result the return of members to the new Parliament is complete. As Mr. Lyell previously represented the constituency, there is no further change in the Gladstonian majority. The composition of the House of Commons therefore stands at present as follows:—Conservative, 269; Unionists (including Sir T. Sutherland, who is now declared member for Greenock), 46; Gladstonians, 27; Anti-Parnellites, 72; and Parnellites, 9. These give a total of 315 Unionists and 35 Separatists, thus giving Mr. Gladstone an apparent majority (including the Labour and Irish factions) of exactly 40.

PROPOSED AMNESTY IN CHILI.

NEW YORK, July 28.—A despatch from Valparaiso to the Herald states that the Chilian Senate favours a general amnesty, which, however, the deputies oppose. Senator Baquedano, to whom Balmaceda surrendered at Santiago, is a strong advocate of the proposed measure.

GREAT HEAT IN AMERICA.—FIFTY DEATHS IN CHICAGO.

NEW YORK, July 28.—Intense heat continues to prevail throughout the greater part of the United States. Numerous deaths have occurred, and many persons have been prostrated in the larger cities. At Chicago fifty deaths are reported, while over 100 people have been overcome by the great heat. The hospitals are filled with patients, and the police are unequal to the task of removing those suffering from sunstroke. There is also a high death rate among the horses used in public conveyances in Philadelphia and New York. Storms have occurred, however, at many points, resulting in a fall of the temperature, and there are general indications that a cool wave is now advancing.

THE AMERICAN LABOUR WAR.

PHILADELPHIA, July 28.—A Hebrew baker named Mollick, an alleged accomplice of the Anarchist Bergman, was arrested yesterday on Long Branch and brought to this city. It is asserted that he was arrested without the due observance of legal forms, and this may occasion a serious conflict on the question of authority between the States of New Jersey and Pennsylvania. One of the Anarchists lately arrested was found a long list of millionaires, who are supposed to have been marked out for attack like Mr. Frick.

DALEZEL'S TELEGRAMS.)

NEW CHILIAN LOAN.

NEW YORK, July 29.—A despatch from Valparaiso says that after a protracted debate the House of Deputies yesterday passed the bill authorizing a new loan, and it is expected that the measure will pass the Senate with little opposition.

FRANCIA'S ANARCHISTS IN LONDON.

PARIS, July 29.—The *Petit Journal* publishes a telegram from London, dated yesterday, as follows:—“Two Anarchists, after whom the Paris police have been searching for the past week, and who are supposed to belong to the Parmaigni and Klein gang, arrived in London to-day. They paid a visit to a tavern where revolutionary refugees congregate, and were received a very warm reception. The two Anarchists in question are Letellier and Grenote. Another Anarchist who has made good his escape from Guyana, named Schoupe, is expected in London shortly from Holland.”

DARLING BANK ROBBERY.

ENRICO (OKLAHOMA), July 28.—Two of the Dalton band of robbers entered the Ebenezer Bank here yesterday and seized the sum of 10,500 dollars, afterwards riding away un molested.

A TOWN ATTACKED BY BRIGANDS.

CITY OF MEXICO, July 27.—A band of brigands attacked the town of Puerco to-day, as reported by the Paris police have been searching for the past week, and who are supposed to belong to the Parmaigni and Klein gang, arrived in London to-day. They paid a visit to a tavern where revolutionary refugees congregate, and were received a very warm reception. The two Anarchists in question are Letellier and Grenote. Another Anarchist who has made good his escape from Guyana, named Schoupe, is expected in London shortly from Holland.”

RAILWAY ACCIDENTS.

NEW YORK, July 27.—A serious collision took place early this morning near Caledonia, in the State of Vermont, on the Rome, Watertown, and Ogdensburg Railway. A passenger train known as the White Mountain express, running at full speed, came into collision with a goods train. The locomotives of both and a number of the carriages of the passenger train were smashed. Several persons were injured.

DARWEN CITY.

THE EXCHANGE TELEGRAPH COMPANY STATES THAT THE GLADSTONIANS HAVE DECIDED TO PETITION AGAINST THE RETURN OF THE HON. GEORGE ALLOP (C) ON THE GROUND OF ALLEGED BRIBERY AND TREATING.

EDINBURGH.

THE GLADSTONIANS.—A meeting of the Arrangements Committee of the Midlothian Liberal Association was held on Wednesday to consider the steps to be taken should the Conservatives contest the seat in the event of Mr. Gladstone being called upon to form a Government. It was intimated that a large body of experienced canvassers had offered their services for a thorough canvass.

NOTWITHSTANDING.

EDINBURGH, July 28.—At a meeting of delegates, held at Wellingborough, Mr. W. Potter, Q.C., who unsuccessfully opposed the sitting member, Mr. F. A. Channing, at the recent election, was unanimously chosen as Conservative candidate at the next vacancy.

NOTWITHSTANDING.

EDINBURGH, July 28.—At a private meeting of the executive committee of the Darwen Conservative Association, it has been unanimously decided to ask Lord Cranborne to become the candidate of the party at the next election. It is understood that the invitation will be accepted.

MIDLAND UNIONISTS.

—A conference of leading Liberal Unionists from constituencies in Staffordshire, Warwickshire, and Worcestershire was held at Birmingham on Wednesday, Mr. Chamberlain presiding. It was decided to form a Midland Liberal Unionist Association, to include the constituencies in Staffordshire, Warwickshire, and Worcestershire, and that the local Liberal Unionist associations be invited to join the association and to appoint one delegate each to a management committee. That Mr. Chamberlain be appointed president. Mr. John Fenby treasurer, and Mr. Powell Williams hon. secretary.

ELECTION EXPENSES.

—The accounts of the mayor of Birmingham, an returning officer in the recent Parliamentary election, have just been made up. The total amount is £1,235 0s. 1d., which is less than the amount of the deposits received from the candidates by £244 19s. 2d., which sum is therefore returnable. The expenses in the seven divisions are as follows:—Edgbaston, £6 1s. 9d.; West, £219 1s. 1d.; Central, £2 1s. 9d.; North, £207 19s. 1d.; East, £185 3s. 1d.; Bordesley, £224 3s. 2d.; and South Birmingham, £226 2s. 8d. In the case of the East and West Divisions there were three candidates to share the expenses equally, while in the other four contested divisions the expenses are divisible between two.

AT THE PALACE HOTEL.

HASTINGS, July 29.—Sir William Harcourt next week to meet several members of the Liberal party. Lord Rosebery has arranged to be in the town, and the dinner will probably take place next Wednesday evening.

ASPINALL'S TELEGRAMS.)

PARIS, July 29.—Three deaths from the prevailing cholera epidemic occurred at St. Denis yesterday.

PARIS, July 29.—Dr. Daremberg, in an article which appears in this morning's

THE ROAD TO RUIN.

SENTENCE ON GARDINER.

At the Old Bailey, John James Gardiner, 47, a clerk, was indicted for conspiring with Harry Roberts to obtain money by false pretences from Alice Lee, Emily Neilson, Lily Holton, Millicent Andre, Matilda Rosalie Goward, and others, and he was also charged with conspiring to cheat and defraud persons, and further with indecently assaulting Lee, Neilson, Holton, and Andre.—In opening the case, Mr. Mathews said the prisoner was charged with conspiring with a man who called himself Harry Roberts, but whose name was Louis Lee Goldstein. This man had abandoned two men, whom he was said to have set up a business called the Theatrical and Music Hall World, at 185, Stamford-street, where they entreated inexperienced and unwary women, under the pretence of giving them musical instruction. There was also the additional attraction, which to most people replying to such an advertisement would be considerable, that a theatrical engagement would be found at the end of the series of lessons which these men proposed to give. The jury would well understand what effect such an advertisement as that would have upon domestic servants and persons in a humble position in life who it was sought to entrap, and from whom it was sought to obtain a sum of money which to them were considerable. But this was not all, the prisoner, and the other man, had got these

**CIGARETTE PAPERS,
FOR AFTER-DINNER SMOKING.**
By JOSEPH HATTON.

For Ornament or Use? "What ought to be done to a publisher who sends a book forth without an index?" asks the *Athenaeum*. Why, kill him, I suppose. Or compel him to send his own books. Some publishers really do read them. Old Sampson Low did. Mr. Bentley did. Mr. Chatto does. That, however, is no guarantee for the safety of good books. I would not only have books indexed, but I would have them cut so that you can 'ske' up a new volume and read it with comfort. Reading in bed an exciting book, have you never experienced the agony of having the secret of a sensational chapter blocked by uncut leaves? It was a cold night, perhaps, and you did not want to get out of bed for a paper knife. There is an awful lot of nonsense said and written about the treatment of books. No offence to "The Rambler in Bookland." I like his chat on the subject, but I prefer to knock a book about as Wordsworth did. Perhaps the Lake poet took an exaggerated view of the wear and tear of books. According to De Quincy, his library of 300 volumes was a collection of shreds and tatters. Charles Lamb's books were mostly dog-eared. Some of them smell of tobacco and were stained with tea and buttered muffins. I don't go so far as that in the familiar use of books; but I like to turn the leaves down and make notes on their margins. That is one of my chief reasons for not borrowing books. I cannot endure a book that I may not mark. Voltaire, it seems, marked his books whether they were borrowed or not, much to the chagrin of a friend who lent him many volumes. Don't you wish you had one of the volumes containing Voltaire's marks and notes? I was never rich enough to be a bibliomaniac. I suppose even the right-minded bibliophilist enjoys himself with uncut first editions and fine bindings and all that sort of thing. Every man to his taste. I prefer the insides of books to any amount of lovely outside. I know a fellow who has quite a noble bookcase of splendidly-bound books, the leaves uncut, except here and there one with rough edges. I don't know that he is so illiterate that one might inscribe on his collection the couplet that Burns wrote upon a certain library:—

Free through the leaves, ye maggot, take your windings,
And the swan's make, oh! spare the bindings.
But at all events, I know he has not read one of those scarce and well-bound books either in their costly or cheap editions. He is becoming quite famous all the same as a bibliophilist.

Reminiscences of Dore and Jerrold.

It was apropos of Blanchard Jerrold's life of Gustave Doré that the *Athenaeum* last week invoked a sort of second-hand curse upon the publisher who omitted to give that book an index. I have no doubt Messrs. Allen will prepare one at once and issue it as a supplement. I knew both Dore and Jerrold, and had a sort of advisory interest in their book of "London." I recall the enthusiasm with which they went to work, particularly in the initial stages of their exploiting of the Thames. "We agreed," said Jerrold, "that London had nothing more picturesque to show than the many phases of her river and her immense docks." Grant and Company inaugurated the work with one of the most luxurious dinners that a famous engineer's club at Whitehall ever provided for a party of guests. It mocked the tediousness of a Roman banquet. We did not retire to recruit our capacities for "more"; but twice during the banquet the cigarette was handed round. The feast was in three acts or volumes; it had many incidental scenes or chapters; but the three grand divisions were marked with the cigarette and cold punch. Later I supped with Jerrold and Dore at Evans's on roast potatoes and kidney, and we enjoyed that repeat a thousand times more than the Anglo-Roman banquet in the shadow of the palace where a certain royal tragedy took place. I look back and see Jerrold introducing the illustration Frenchman to Paddy Green. Dore's bright full eyes sparkle with interest as Paddy bows in his grand manner. Setting in an extra bit of style in honour of the polite nation to which his guest belonged. He offers his snuff-box to Dore, who takes a pinch of rappe and indulges in a suppressed sneeze as Paddy honours his own capacious nose and then gracefully, with a silk handkerchief, dries his spotless white waistcoat. Shortly afterwards Dore has finished on a slip of paper no longer than his hand a characteristic sketch of the master of Evans's that draws from Jerrold a rapturous commendation. This sketch did not appear in the book. Dore made scores of similar memoranda that were dashed off with marvellous rapidity during his London tour. Jerrold loved him, idealised even his shortcomings (not that he had any worth mentioning), and I am quite sure his has left behind him a very truthful, reliable, and artistic biography of his friend.

With Dore in Paris.

Now the years fly! Memory, however, is always up to date. Dore, you know, on his first visit to the Salons, vowed he would have a gallery of his own. He fought his way and fulfilled his vow. His studio in Paris attracted the art world. The directors of the Salons begged in vain for his pictures. Kings and princes went to see them at his studio. I was in Paris with Willert Beale, whose "Light of Other Days" is a book of reminiscences that I mean to read carefully when I can get the volumes back from people who borrow interesting books rarely to return them. We went to Dore's studio frequently. He received his friends early. Once or twice we were there before he had finished his morning's work. He was painting "Christ Leaving the Praetorium," and was in his study by five or six. The picture looked to be as large as the side of a house. Dore was marching about on the planks of a great erection of scaffolding. He laid on his colour with dash, but with firmness, smoking a cigarette, and now and then turning round to say some pleasant thing to his visitors. That was the picture which, on the eve of the German march on Paris, Dore took down and buried. I did not know sufficient French to have much conversation with him, but he impressed me as a very bright, generous, and agreeable companion. There was a remarkable picture among a dozen or two

others turned to the wall which, in after years, formed the text of a chat I had with Joseph Jefferson in New York. We will smoke a cigarette over that next week.

Why Not Stay at Home? If Mr. and Mrs. Dent, of Tamworth, and Mr. Howe, of Nottingham, wanted to study fortifications, why did they not run down to Portsmouth or Southampton? We have some very fine examples of the modern art of coast and inland defence. But if they must travel abroad to see fortifications, armaments, big guns, sentinels, and all that kind of thing, why not go to Gibraltar? Why worry themselves with the pauper fortifications of Mayence? If they had had note-books in their hands, of course, they would at once have been court-martialed and shot; but as they were only trying to make foreign travel instructive in a miscellaneous and inconsequential kind of way, the German guard simply arrested them, and the higher authorities let them off with the exaction of a deposit of money as a guarantee that a would come up for trial on a future day. There is a great deal more to see in the way of military defence and offence at home than there is at Mayence, not to mention the added interest of war-ships afloat and in course of construction, besides guns and other deadly weapons of manufacture, and no matter who you are or where you spring from you can see all we possess. Although Lord Wolseley tells us that an invasion by France is still a feasible scheme, any Frenchman is welcome to come and see what he has to get over when he undertakes the feasible scheme in question. There is quite a childish simplicity in the delight with which we throw open our water-gardens and arsenals to friend or foe, to Russian, French, or German, and if there is anything he takes a fancy to in the way of a killing machine he wanted me to point out Spurgeon's Tabernacle where we came to it. I explained that he did not come to it, and that route. He expressed regret, said he would like "a pound of yonder cherries," but the conductor explained that he could not stop the bus while he bought cherries. He said, "was t' amount of roses now, and the blossoms will be plucked out of pots any time. Any plants root from cuttings under glass, last spring, those grafted about the same time, will be ready to plant out now, but the sites must be prepared for the roots, and the manure. Now of the failures of newly-planted roses arises from simply sticking them in beds and borders without preparation. By purchasing ten roses now, and the blossoms will be obtained for the winter.

On the Top of a Bus.

One day this week, on the top of an omnibus, I sat next to a north country family who were visiting London for the first time. "The Master" related to me some of their experiences, and indulged me with his own critical opinions of the sights. He wanted me to point out Spurgeon's Tabernacle where we came to it. I explained that he did not come to it, and that route. He expressed regret, said he would like "a pound of yonder cherries," but the conductor explained that he could not stop the bus while he bought cherries. He said, "was t' amount of roses now, and the blossoms will be plucked out of pots any time. Any plants root from cuttings under glass, last spring, those grafted about the same time, will be ready to plant out now, but the sites must be prepared for the roots, and the manure. Now of the failures of newly-planted roses arises from simply sticking them in beds and borders without preparation. By purchasing ten roses now, and the blossoms will be obtained for the winter.

Summer Painting FAIRY TALES.

Whenever the young shoots of pyramid bush apples and pears are much crowded they should be thinned now sufficiently to let the air and sunshines to ripen the fruit. It is most important, and a notice should be given to the nurseryman that the crop is better suited to a smaller size for the market. Old trees in orchard or gardens that are on the decline should be marked for taking out next autumn—in fact, if there is time it will be better to grub them out, and prepare the site for a young change. As most of the trees are old and taking out old roots, which, if left in the ground, are nearly sure to breed fungi and be injurious to the roots of any trees planted near.

The Potted CHOCOLATE.

It is everywhere looking well. It is cheap now, and a good deal scattered over the plant will kill any fungus spots, but must be done at once, and not wait till the foliage is destroyed. Then there is the Bordeaux mixture, which in some instances last year proved useful though others had but little effect. But in the hands of a good administrator remedies for the disease are pretty well useless, because they are not applied in time, and when the conditions favourable to its growth come, the fungus will not wait. I have seen good results follow the application of quicklime, and I recommend it for use now to scatter over the plant.

CUTTINGS of BEDDING PLANTS.

Will root in the shade now (*pelargoniums* will do best in the shade), but all other things will be better in the shade; 8-inch pots are a useful size, and half a dozen cuttings will be enough for a small border. Gather the plants in the evening, when the leaves are dry, and the stems will stand on the shelves in the greenhouse, and be near the glass in winter, or if the cuttings have to be wintered in a spare room they will be easily kept.

VEGETABLE CROPS.

Every garden of any size should now furnish an abundant supply of good vegetables. Cut vegetable marrow before they get too large, unless seeds are required. These plants are frequently cramped for want of room, and in dry seasons they suffer and become mildewed for want of moisture. Liquid manure will be great help now. Gather peat and beans before they get old, and the healthy plants will produce a further lot of blossoms, which will produce peat later on.

WINDOW GARDENING.

Do not let plants in window boxes stand outside during bad weather. Overhanging leaves often keep off rain, and the plants may be parched up even in shower times. This is the proper time to use stimulants to window boxes. Prick out wall flowers to get strong for the boxes when the geraniums come out. The yellow looks best when rounded and forget-me-nots.

ADAM.

DEATH ON A VOLCANO.

A dispute over the relative courage of Englishmen and Americans has just had an unfortunate termination. The dispute took place at a club in Colima, Mexico, between James D'Eresby Walton, an Englishman, and Henry Adams, an American, whose home is in New Hampshire. As an outcome of the agreement was made that the one who first reached the summit of a volcano near the city and planted his country's flag on the edge of the crater should be regarded as having proved his national claim. The two men started next day, each having a party of guides, and ascended the mountain to the point where the cone of the volcano was heard so much about of late. They left their guides and began to climb the cone. The atmosphere was thick, and a hood of greyish smoke or vapour shrouded the summit, but the guides kept them in sight for over an hour. The last seen of them was when they had halted on a ledge of rock not far from the edge of the crater. Here they were seen to shake hands and separate, and after that were lost to view. Very soon afterwards a cloud of cinders was shot upwards from the crater, and one of the periodical eruptions, which had been foreseen by rumblings and shaking throughout the morning, took place. It began with the usual explosion, and an overflow of lava occurred in two paths, coming down the cone on either side of the spot where the two men were last seen. The guides at once gave the gentlemen up for lost, and they had escaped death from the heat they must have been suffocated by the smoke and gases. They waited several hours, however, hoping for a sign of some kind, and then returned to the city.

MARRIAGE OF AN M.P.

Mr. A. Griffith-Boscawen, the new member for the Tonbridge Division of Kent, was married on Thursday at Langton Church, near Tonbridge Wells, to Miss Williams, daughter of Mr. Williams of Shirley Hall, Kent, master of the Eridge Hunt. The village was decorated. Presents were received from the Marquis of Abercavenny and family, and the leading residents of the district. The bridesmaids wore brooches, the gift of the bridegroom, with "93," his election majority, on each.

Let us Explode.

There has been going the rounds of the press, under the title of "The Blacksmith," a collection of printers' errors that have appeared in American

newspapers. It is explained that in an American printing office it is the blacksmith who makes a hurried guess at the copy before him not caring whether it makes sense or not—what substitutes "comic" for "comic," "human" for known, "plans" for planet, and "no cows" for "creams" for no cows, no crown. I venture to add to the thesaurus of modern instances being chronicled. During Mr. Irving's visit to America, a Boston newspaper made its critic say that "the toast for Irving, like the toast for olives, must be cut elevated." The critic's written words were, "The taste for Irving, like the taste for olives, must be cultivated." I need hardly add that Boston took great delight in cultivating that taste, filling the theatres to overflowing on the first as on the second and third occasions of his stay in the American Athens. A Western journalist, discussing the political situation, headed his article "Let us Explode." It appeared with the title, "Let us Explode." The Reverend Joseph Cook in a religious lecture at Boston asked his audience "Was St. Paul a duper?" His blacksmith set it up and it was printed "Was St. Paul a duper?"

On the Top of a Bus.

One day this week, on the top of an omnibus, I sat next to a north country family who were visiting London for the first time. "The Master" related to me some of their experiences, and indulged me with his own critical opinions of the sights. He wanted me to point out Spurgeon's Tabernacle where we came to it. I explained that he did not come to it, and that route. He expressed regret, said he would like "a pound of yonder cherries," but the conductor explained that he could not stop the bus while he bought cherries. He said, "was t' amount of roses now, and the blossoms will be plucked out of pots any time. Any plants root from cuttings under glass, last spring, those grafted about the same time, will be ready to plant out now, but the sites must be prepared for the roots, and the manure. Now of the failures of newly-planted roses arises from simply sticking them in beds and borders without preparation. By purchasing ten roses now, and the blossoms will be obtained for the winter.

Summer Painting FAIRY TALES.

Whenever the young shoots of pyramid bush apples and pears are much crowded they should be thinned now sufficiently to let the air and sunshines to ripen the fruit. It is most important, and a notice should be given to the nurseryman that the crop is better suited to a smaller size for the market. Old trees in orchard or gardens that are on the decline should be marked for taking out next autumn—in fact, if there is time it will be better to grub them out, and prepare the site for a young change. As most of the trees are old and taking out old roots, which, if left in the ground, are nearly sure to breed fungi and be injurious to the roots of any trees planted near.

The Potted CHOCOLATE.

It is everywhere looking well. It is cheap now, and a good deal scattered over the plant will kill any fungus spots, but must be done at once, and not wait till the foliage is destroyed. Then there is the Bordeaux mixture, which in some instances last year proved useful though others had but little effect. But in the hands of a good administrator remedies for the disease are pretty well useless, because they are not applied in time, and when the conditions favourable to its growth come, the fungus will not wait. I have seen good results follow the application of quicklime, and I recommend it for use now to scatter over the plant.

CUTTINGS of BEDDING PLANTS.

Will root in the shade now (*pelargoniums* will do best in the shade), but all other things will be better in the shade; 8-inch pots are a useful size, and half a dozen cuttings will be enough for a small border. Gather the plants in the evening, when the leaves are dry, and the stems will stand on the shelves in the greenhouse, and be near the glass in winter, or if the cuttings have to be wintered in a spare room they will be easily kept.

VEGETABLE CROPS.

Every garden of any size should now furnish an abundant supply of good vegetables. Cut vegetable marrow before they get too large, unless seeds are required. These plants are frequently cramped for want of room, and in dry seasons they suffer and become mildewed for want of moisture. Liquid manure will be great help now. Gather peat and beans before they get old, and the healthy plants will produce a further lot of blossoms, which will produce peat later on.

ADAM.

DEATH ON A VOLCANO.

A dispute over the relative courage of Englishmen and Americans has just had an unfortunate termination. The dispute took place at a club in Colima, Mexico, between James D'Eresby Walton, an Englishman, and Henry Adams, an American, whose home is in New Hampshire. As an outcome of the agreement was made that the one who first reached the summit of a volcano near the city and planted his country's flag on the edge of the crater should be regarded as having proved his national claim. The two men started next day, each having a party of guides, and ascended the mountain to the point where the cone of the volcano was heard so much about of late. They left their guides and began to climb the cone. The atmosphere was thick, and a hood of greyish smoke or vapour shrouded the summit, but the guides kept them in sight for over an hour. The last seen of them was when they had halted on a ledge of rock not far from the edge of the crater. Here they were seen to shake hands and separate, and after that were lost to view. Very soon afterwards a cloud of cinders was shot upwards from the crater, and one of the periodical eruptions, which had been foreseen by rumblings and shaking throughout the morning, took place. It began with the usual explosion, and an overflow of lava occurred in two paths, coming down the cone on either side of the spot where the two men were last seen. The guides at once gave the gentlemen up for lost, and they had escaped death from the heat they must have been suffocated by the smoke and gases. They waited several hours, however, hoping for a sign of some kind, and then returned to the city.

MARRIAGE OF AN M.P.

Mr. A. Griffith-Boscawen, the new member for the Tonbridge Division of Kent, was married on Thursday at Langton Church, near Tonbridge Wells, to Miss Williams, daughter of Mr. Williams of Shirley Hall, Kent, master of the Eridge Hunt. The village was decorated. Presents were received from the Marquis of Abercavenny and family, and the leading residents of the district. The bridesmaids wore brooches, the gift of the bridegroom, with "93," his election majority, on each.

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THE GARDEN.

(WANTED SPECIALIST FOR "THE PEOPLE.")

On the wall which, in after years, formed the text of a chat I had with Joseph Jefferson in New York. We will smoke a cigarette over that next week.

Why Not Stay at Home?

If Mr. and Mrs. Dent, of Tamworth, wanted to study fortifications, why did they not run down to Portsmouth or Southampton? We have some very fine examples of the modern art of coast and inland defence. But if they must travel abroad to see fortifications, armaments, big guns, sentinels, and all that kind of thing, why not go to Gibraltar? Why worry themselves with the pauper fortifications of Mayence? If they had had note-books in their hands, of course, they would at once have been court-martialed and shot; but as they were only trying to make foreign travel instructive in a miscellaneous and inconsequential kind of way, the German guard simply arrested them, and the higher authorities let them off with the exaction of a deposit of money as a guarantee that a would come up for trial on a future day. There is a great deal more to see in the way of military defence and offence at home than there is at Mayence, not to mention the added interest of war-ships afloat and in course of construction, besides guns and other deadly weapons of manufacture, and no matter who you are or where you spring from you can see all we possess. Although Lord Wolseley tells us that an invasion by France is still a feasible scheme, any Frenchman is welcome to come and see what he has to get over when he undertakes the feasible scheme in question. There is quite a childish simplicity in the delight with which we throw open our water-gardens and arsenals to friend or foe, to Russian, French, or German, and if there is anything he takes a fancy to in the way of a killing machine he wanted me to point out Spurgeon's Tabernacle where we came to it. I explained that he did not come to it, and that route. He expressed regret, said he would like "a pound of yonder cherries," but the conductor explained that he could not stop the bus while he bought cherries. He said, "was t' amount of roses now, and the blossoms will be plucked out of pots any time. Any plants root from cuttings under glass, last spring, those grafted about the same time, will be ready to plant out now, but the sites must be prepared for the roots, and the manure. Now of the failures of newly-planted roses arises from simply sticking them in beds and borders without preparation. By purchasing ten roses now, and the blossoms will be obtained for the winter.

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EZEKIEL RODDA,
THE HAUNTER OF THE SHORE
BY JOHN SAUNDERS.
AUTHOR OF "ANGEL BRAKE'S WIFE," "SIREN,"
"ISABEL HOBBS, OVERMAN," ETC.

CHAPTER XXVI.

THE FINAL TEMPTATION.
Not doubting but that the rigid body of the young fellow lying before him was that of a dead man, Ezekiel, after the first awful shock, began to wonder what he should do with it.

Considering the relations formerly existing between Jack and his daughter, would it not be well for all parties that the corpse should be immediately made away with in such a manner as to allow no possibility of future discovery?

But how and where could he so dispose of it? Suddenly he remembered the fossil cave under the cliffs, where in the most narrow and darkest recess there was always a deep pool of water.

A weight attached to the body would sink it securely to the bottom, and beyond danger of discovery. As he lifts it, he thinks he again sees signs of life, lays it down and stooping over it, watches intently for any movement of the eyes or lips and listens for any sound of breathing. There is none. He then wipes away the foam from the mouth. Still neither sound nor motion follows—not the faintest indication of life responds. He opens the vest and shirt to place his hand against the heart; then immediately after he feels his ear to listen, and at last he is answered. The heart beats feebly; the man lives! Rodda springs up, a cold perspiration breaking out on his forehead, while his knees tremble.

Here will be, in all probability, the one living witness against him and against the false light that had decoyed the ship to its doom. That light will be sought for! That cavern will be found with its contents, one link only wanting to connect him with the cavern, the crime, and its consequences.

This man, if he lives, may be the missing link, by recognising him when consciousness returns as the only landsman who at the earliest possible moment knew of the wreck, and came on the scene ready to profit by it.

This combination of circumstances, with their awful results to himself, in being even suspected as the perpetrator of such a crime, by his daughter, and the still further question of his criminality being proved to the world, brings back in terrific force the old instinctive determination to escape at all hazards, though it be by a new crime, since Fate has imposed it upon him.

CHAPTER XXVII.

EZEKIEL FINDS ONE ABIDING SOLACE.

From the moment when Rodda,

while bending over Jack's body, had

sought strongly to struggle and con-

quer his last terrible temptation, and

devoted himself to saving the life he

had endangered and sought to de-

stroy, from that moment he was able to

say one solace was his whatever the

future had in store for him, he and

the enemy of mankind had parted

company.

Such were Ezekiel's thoughts as

soon as he found himself alone on his

way to the place whence he could send

a message to the doctor by the primitive

arrangement then existing in

Tregan Porth.

The doctor came but once a week—

Even as the man thus tried to gloss

over the character of such a deed and

prepare himself for such a conclusion,

there came the thought of Naomi's

possible discovery that not only had

her father's crime led to her lover's

frightful danger, but that when he lay

helpless, hovering between life and

death, it was her father's hand that

sealed his fate!

Whilst so thinking he suddenly fell

on his knees beside the young man.

A moment later he began to force

drops of spirit from his flask between

the icy cold lips, and worked to bend

and straighten the rigid limbs as he

had seen men do in trying to recover

men from the effects of drowning.

These measures acted powerfully

upon the exhausted frame. The eyes

slowly unclosed, but appeared not yet

conscious as to who or what they

had looked upon.

By and bye, as Ezekiel persevered in

his efforts, while occasionally addressing a few words to the young man, the light of dawning intelligence grew in his eyes.

"Do you know me?" asked Rodda

Jack feebly attempted some reply.

Rodda bent his ear to listen.

"You are her father—and you—

have—saved me."

"Aye, lad, I suppose it was to be. I

heard and saw the storm, and came to

see if I could help."

Thus, conscious at once of Jack's still

precious state and of what must be

his natural desire to thank his bene-

factor, Ezekiel forbade any speech.

"There will be time enough to talk

when you get home."

But the business of getting him home

was more easily proposed than accom-

plished, and while Ezekiel spoke so

cheerily to Jack he was seriously

alarmed by the difficulty of any imme-

diate movement and the vital danger

of the storm had been so great that even

had ventured forth they had quickly

retreated.

Comforting Jack every now and then

by a word or two, such as "Don't lose

heart, my lad!" Things will soon be

put right," his fears increased every

moment for the poor lad's safety—

drenched, chilled by the cold, and weak to the last degree, compatible with the dickerings of life.

These considerations so moved him that he asked Jack:

"Do you think you could stand for an instant if I raised you up?"

"I'll try," faintly answered the young man.

So Ezekiel tenderly lifted him up,

but found the poor fellow could not

stand, even for a single instant while

he might turn round, and take him

upon his back in the hope to carry him

some part of the way towards his home,

and so either meet help, or find the

shelter of a friendly roof for rest and

warmth.

Kneeling down on one knee, he

caused Jack to sit on the other—and

again some most anxious moments passed, till at last Rodda was startled by hearing behind him a man's voice, who hailed the pair with:

"Who ho! shipmate—what cheer?"

Ezekiel knew him at once, and re-

sponded: "What cheer, Dobie!"

"Ezekiel Rodda!"

"The same, and sadly needing help.

Here's Jack Hamble come out of the shipwreck as bad as he can be. Will you help me to get him home?"

Dobie, a retired seaman, before venturing into the storm, had wrapped round him a large and thick rug, which he kept for his travels to Falmouth on the one hand and to Plymouth on the other, when paying visits to old brother there congregated.

This rug, in answer to Ezekiel, he instantly threw off, saying as he did so:

"Keep you just as you are, with your arm round him, but manage to take hold of two corners of the rug while I hold the other two to keep the inside dry. Ha! we're in luck. There's a land lubber coming."

This man had noticed the group, and was coming towards it. As he came up he was quickly made aware of the nature of the position. He and Dobie took the respective corners of the rug, stretched to its utmost, and in a few seconds more Rodda, taking Jack up in his arms, got him safely into this impromptu litter.

Swiftly, and with vivid realisation, the events of the past night were brought before her memory, and she sank back, hiding her face on the pillow as she tried vainly to put away the agony that must strike that of many women in such calamities."

The young girl looked from one to the other in sore perplexity while a growing fear blanched her face.

Suddenly she sprang from her chair past her grandmother to her father; then, raising her eyes to his, their mute suffering revealed the words lips framed but could give no utterance to.

"Jack?"

Her father folded her passionately in his arms, and holding her against his heart, told her of the young man's rescue from the wreck, and his assured belief that under the skilled nursing and attention of his home Jack would speedily recover.

Then they laid her gently on the sofa in a fainting state.

SOCIETY GOSSIP.

(From the World.)

The Queen had intended to leave Osborne for Balmoral on the 1st of August, but all Court arrangements are in abeyance until after the meeting of Parliament. It is, however, settled that her Majesty is to go to Scotland until the new Ministers have kinned hand and removed their seals of office; so the Council of the Commonwealth will change of place.

Princess Christian is to stay with the Queen during the first three weeks of Princess Beatrice's absence in Germany, after which Princess Louise is to become her Majesty's companion.

It is common to believe that the betrothal of the Duke of York and his cousin Prince Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein, will be announced within the next few weeks.

Mr. Gladstone is to go abroad for a few weeks as soon as he is out of office, and will be in London, at the Hotel Metropole, when extensive improvements have recently been carried out, and the house altered and enlarged.

I hear that Lord Hothfield will be requested by Mr. Gladstone to accept the office of Lord Lieutenant of the County.

Lord Londesbury, like his friend and neighbour, the Duke of Argyll, has arranged to let a large portion of his County Down property to his tenants, thus giving a practical proof of his appreciation of Mr. Gladstone's land policy.

Mr. Livingston, the eccentric American who has driven to "twenty-four in hand" in the Caucasus at Florence, died there last week at a great age. Little has been seen of Mr. Livingston during the last few years, as he took up residence in the Caucasus, where he had undertaken to bring up his son, a small boy, and although he was very ill, he had a misfortune to be born in a country where a miasma and disease are rampant.

The Queen is to stay with the Queen at Osborne House and christened at St. Paul's Cathedral, but this happened in Sir W. J. C. Goss's memorable minority of the Queen.

Mr. Thomas Dutton's "Digestion and Diet Rationally Discussed" (Henry Kempten), is a book that deserves to be read and pondered by all who suffer from dyspepsia and kindred ills. By attending to its suggestions, they will mitigate their sufferings, at all events, and that counts for much.

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The generally accepted theory is that Mr. Gladstone's authority by Mr. Gladstone is altogether erroneous. I have the best authority for stating that Mr. Gladstone was both abominated and abominated at Mr. Gladstone's proposal, and that nothing would induce him to acquiesce in the postponement of Home Rule.

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OUR OMNIBUS.

PIPER PAN.

On Monday last, by invitation of Sir Augustus Harris, I attended a performance of "The Young Recruit" opera at the Brighton Theatre by his excellent touring company. The music, written partly by M. Wenzel, but chiefly by Mr. John Crook, the conductor of the touring company, contains many well-written numbers, and the plot of the opera is very amusing.

"The Young Recruit" was placed on the stage with such scenery and costumes as might be expected in the best of our London theatres, and the performers were fully equal to all demands. Millies, Clements, Luella, and Sullivan were fascinating actresses and charming singers. Mr. Harry Nicholls and Mr. Shine were conspicuously successful in their comic roles, and I must add that the concerted music was well executed. Our provincial readers may look forward to repetitions of Monday's performance with confidence.

Sir Augustus Harris tells me that he will not give promenade concerts this year, but will probably give a series of English operas, and operas performed in English during the autumn.

Mr. Fox's five-act opera, "Nydia," was performed at Drury Lane Theatre with great success, under the management of Sir Augustus Harris. The cast was strengthened greatly by the addition of Madame Sigrid Arndtson, who was a charming Nydia, and not only sang delightfully, but acted with grace and pathos. Madame Valda repeated her admirable impersonation of Ione. Her fine voice was in perfect condition, and her acting, as well as her singing, commanded admiration.

Mr. Durward Lely (Glaucus) made skillful use of his sympathetic voice, which has acquired great increase of power since I first made his acquaintance; and Mr. Walter Clifford, as the Christian hero, was admirably, and acted with grace and energy. The minor parts were in safe hands, and the performance was warmly applauded by the large audience.

The foreign artists who have shone in the recent opera season have nearly all quitted England, and I have received many "farewell" letters from nearly all of them. I am glad to say that most of them speak highly of English audiences, and also of England—and its climate!

My old friend Freeman Thomas is now enjoying excellent health, and contemplates giving a series of promenade concerts, with G. Gwynn Crome as conductor. Mr. Thomas knows exactly what the British public require at promenade concerts, and he is certain to obtain a sufficiently large theatre. He is likely to secure the Lyceum, where promenade concerts were first given.

At the annual distribution of prizes to pupils of the London Academy of Music, I was much gratified by excellent performances of vocal and instrumental music, in which some of the prize-winners (150 in all) gave unmistakable proofs of the great progress they have made under the care of the distinguished teachers attached to this prosperous institution. Excellent speeches were made by M.M. Raimo and Pollitzer (directors), and Madame Nordica graciously distributed the prizes.

It is proposed to obtain large subscriptions for the purpose of sending successful students of the C. C. Music and R. A. Music to Germany and France. I see no necessity for this, so long as our musical institutions are capable of giving musical education fully, at least, to that obtainable on the continent.

or tarantula must surely represent the incarnation of all evil and of every horror. It must be their devil, and an unpleasant stealthy devil, too. I must mention that doubts have been cast on the statement that this spider kills birds, but in face of the assertions made by several who maintain that they have seen it do so, one must believe it. Nor is there anything at all improbable in the statement. Go to the Natural History Museum and notice the small size and fragility of some of the exquisite humungous birds, and then look at this monstrous, power-looking tarantula, and you will probably think that he would have no difficulty in sucking the vital juices from two or three birds in an evening and carrying off some more at the same time to his larder.

Another of the spiders from California is a large trap-door spider—an infant, compared to the tarantula, but a Goliath in reference to our own spiders. Along with this specimen is an example of his habitation, taken straight from its native earth. It is similar to, but, of course, very much larger than the trap-door nests which another kind friend sent me from southern Europe a little time ago.

The hole is wide enough and long enough to admit of my entire middle finger being inserted in it, and then there is plenty of room to move about. It is beautifully smooth on the inside surface, being apparently all lined with the same silken material which spiders carry in their bodies and with which they weave their nests. This silk, for want of a better word, also enters largely into the composition of the trap-door. Layers of earth have layers of the silk sandwiched between them so that the whole is made firm and compact. The under side, also, of the trap is covered with the smooth material to give it an agreeable finish and to properly complete the upholstering of the interior; but the upper side is of plain earth only, for this spider is a modest beast, and does not care to attract too much attention to his dwelling.

The hind of the door is made of that invaluable silk also, and it closes sharply by its own weight as if by a spring, fitting neatly and exactly over the hole. It certainly is about the most ingenious and clever specimen of animal architecture that I am acquainted with.

Then, coming to the reptile kingdom, we have a "horned toad," really a lizard with a short tail and known also, I believe, as the tapaxian. "Horned toad," however, if a less zoological name, and will probably cling to the reptile for ever. People are generally prejudiced against this poor creature because he is so extremely horny, and bristles with spikes from every point, but he is also very innocent, a perfect turtle dove compared to any of the specimens just mentioned. He is said to be tameable, but would not be likely to thrive in this country. His chief horns stick out round the back of his head like a diadem, but a fine array goes all down the centre of his back, and his flanks are tastefully marked by rows of minor spikes arranged all along them in close order. Other smaller bars are placed all over his body, so that there is hardly a vacant spot; his legs and tail even are covered with spikes. He is not prepossessing, but is much better than he looks. Did space not limit me, I would go on chattering about these beasts for ever. I only wish that my readers could see them with me, and share the great pleasure which I derive from examining and studying their appearance.

Near the Wesleyan Chapel at Woking, a carrier pigeon has been found with a silver ring, stamped "B. F. C. 23, 1892." It is also stamped on the wing. If the owner sees this, and recognises a bird he has lost, he should apply to Mr. G. Annetts, Hope Cottage, Church-street, Woking, who has found it and is anxious to restore it.

THE ACTOR.

What a small world this is, to be sure! At Miss Rose Edouin's matinée at the Strand on Tuesday I sat next to a man who had seen the lady act in Calcutta eighteen years ago. There is, it seems, another Miss Edouin—a Miss Julia Edouin—who also acts. A clever man, the Edouin, born comedian, I dare say, every one of them. Miss Edouin has a humorous twinkle in her eye which betrays a keen appreciation of fun. I fear that, if she knew the London stage only through Tuesday's performance, she would not think very highly of it. The old comedy was played, for the most part, in anything but an old-comedy manner, and one of the scenes was completely spoilt through lack of proper rehearsal.

It is a great pity that we see so few of the old comedies. Our younger actors are getting no practice in them, and the art of interpreting them seems likely to die out. Very few have inherited the traditions. The elder Farren and Mr. Lewis Hall are about the last of the veterans. The Mrs. Malaprops of the stage died apparently with Mrs. Chipendale, though Mrs. John Wood could play that and similar parts admirably if she chose. Miss Ellen Terry and Miss Ada Rehan have the old comedy manner, somewhat over-coloured by their individuality. Miss Rose Leclercq, too, would be invaluable in "costume" parts, but where are the Lady Teazles and the Lydia Languishes? The younger actresses are almost destitute of old-world grace and polish.

Talking of Mrs. John Wood, that lady, at the Criterion, on Wednesday night, was the centre of a revolving circle of friends, among whom was her old coadjutor, Mr. Arthur Cecil, who, by the way, is to appear at the Court in the new comedy by Messrs. Sims and Raleigh. Altogether, Wednesday was a great night. In a box was Mrs. W. S. Gilbert. The stalls were crowded with familiar faces among them those of Mrs. Labouchere and pretty Mrs. Crutchley. Mr. Wyndham and Miss Mary Moore were in front, and so were Mr. Cyril Maude, Miss Cissie Grahame, and Miss Giffard, Miss Fortescue, Miss Marie Tempest, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Solomon, Miss George Edwardes, and more other notabilities than I have space to mention.

The morning papers have been showing a singular ignorance of the history of "Haste to the Wedding." They know that it is practically "The Wedding March" with a little introduction; they know that "The Wedding March" was first seen at the Court in 1873; and they all refer to the revival of that piece which took place at the Folly in 1878. They have apparently forgotten, if they ever knew, that "The Wedding March" was revived at the Haymarket in 1875, and at the Criterion itself in 1882. The personnel of the various casts is very interesting to a regular playgoer. In the Court cast, for instance, were Mr. Edgar Bruce (the Woodpecker), Miss Litton (the Bride), Mrs. Edward Baker (the Marchioness), Miss Kate Phillips (the Milliner), and the late W. J. Hill (the Deaf Uncle).

In the Haymarket revival Miss Mary Burke was the Milliner. At the Folly, Mr. J. G. Grahame was the Woodpecker, Mr. George Giddens the Fiddle, Mr. Lal Brough the Market Gardener (a part he now resumes), and Miss Lydia Thompson the Marchioness. When the piece was produced at the Folly, Miss Mary Burke reappeared in it—this time as the Marchioness, her sister Kate being the Bride. Mr. Alfred Maltby was the Market Gardener, Mr. Lyton Botham

the Woodpecker, and Mr. Blakely the Deaf Uncle (whom he once more plays). In a word, "The Wedding March" has had a very interesting career.

The new managers of the Opera Comique are about to try a notable experiment. In effect, they propose, I gather, to give an entertainment partly dramatic, partly of the "variety" sort, short one-act pieces, with songs, dances, and what not interspersed between them. We shall all be curious to see how such a programme is received and patronised. It will be a sort of half-way between the theatre and the music hall, but of course, no refreshments will be consumed in the auditorium.

Personally, I wish well to the movement, for there are those who, on the one hand they do not perhaps care to sit out a long play on the other hand do not relish those ballets and nerve-shaking equilibrists of the "halls." This class should be a genuine "variety" entertainment.

Comic opera is coming to the fore again. "The Wedding Eve" is in full rehearsal at the Trafalgar, which it is hoped, will open on the first Saturday in September. Rehearsals are also in full swing at the Lyric, where preparations are being actively made for the opening by Leacock, which is to follow "The Mountebanks."

"The Mountebanks" will be Miss Sedohr Rhodes (from America), Mr. John Child will be the tenor, and Mr. Wallace Brownlow the baritone, while the comedy element will be supplied by Miss Ada Jenoure, Miss Susie Vaughan, Miss M. A. Victor, Miss Cairns-James, Mr. Fred Kaye, Mr. Arthur Playfair, and Mr. Harry Monkhouse. This may fairly be described as a strong cast, assuming that Miss Rhodes has all the beauty and talent ascribed to her.

resorts, especially as facilities for sea-fishing are now offered at almost every seaside town.

Armed with a stout jack rod, a strong line, a few rather large hooks, and some lead, or heavy plummets, the angler is equipped, and a little inquiry of one of the native fisherman will best put him in the way of bait. He may either hire from a boat, or paternoster and anchor to match the bodice. The effect of this trimming was decidedly good. It gave an air of distinctive smartness to the costume. The round flat cap was made of a spotted silk with a band of dark blue ribbon with a small bow and short ends, tied at the left side. The costume was quite out of the common and very becoming.

An obliging correspondent at Godalming writes:—An unusually fine trout was caught in the river Wey, close to this town, on Monday, by Mr. Nevill, of the King's Arms Hotel. The fish measured 28 inches long, and girth 18 inches, scaling 12lb. 12oz. It has been sent to London for preservation.

GENERAL CHATTER, M.P.

A rather out-of-the-way cutting has just been brought to my notice by a friend, who vouches for its pleasantness. Engage either a rowing boat or a steam launch at the Westbourne Park Wharf on the Paddington Canal, where preparations are being actively made for the opening by Leacock, which is to follow "The Mountebanks."

"The Mountebanks" will be Miss Sedohr Rhodes (from America), Mr. John Child will be the tenor, and Mr. Wallace Brownlow the baritone, while the comedy element will be supplied by Miss Ada Jenoure, Miss Susie Vaughan, Miss M. A. Victor, Miss Cairns-James, Mr. Fred Kaye, Mr. Arthur Playfair, and Mr. Harry Monkhouse. This may fairly be described as a strong cast, assuming that Miss Rhodes has all the beauty and talent ascribed to her.

Very good news is it, both for employers and employees, also, in less measure, for the public—that the London General Omnibus Company has at last established a really comfortable modus vivendi with its drivers and conductors. The men, at their own wish, resume the old hours of work, and in return the directors proportionately increase the rate of remuneration. Thus both parties gain, the company by a reduction of working expenses—the relay system was very costly, and the men by additional pay, the one thing they really wanted from the very first.

For a garden party on a bright summer day a delicate gown in one of the new fancy striped patterns in delicate colouring is as pretty, fashionable, and becoming a style as any worn.

At least, so I thought while watching a golden-haired beauty on a velvet lawn at Richmond the other day. Her gown was of striped delaine, mauve, and biscuit colour, the mauve stripe being plain and rather narrow, the biscuit stripe much wider with a flower pattern of small yellow pansies.

The smoothly-fitting skirt was slightly trained and trimmed at the foot with three narrow folds of mauve silk placed close together; the bodice opened in front with folds crossing from left to right over a full gathered chemise of pale biscuit-coloured silk, with a high neckband of mauve silk. Full sleeves of delaine to the elbows were gathered into long cuffs of mauve silk covered with cream guipure lace and a folded band of mauve silk went round the waist.

The hat, a large flat shape turned up at one side, was covered with closely gathered folds of pale biscuit-coloured lace, trimmed with upright bows of mauve ribbon mixed with sprays of small yellow pansies with buds, and a few pale green leaves. The parodac was of mauve silk covered with cream guipure with a large bow of mauve ribbon on the handle. Among the many pretty costumes on view that afternoon this well-hedged it out for style and becomingness.

Here is a new jacket that struck me as dreary looking. I saw it in a dark shade of slate grey cloth. It was medium length with a waistcoat pleat over the middle of the back, not fastened to the jacket except at the neck; a single flat pleat arranged in the same way went down each front, the sides were slightly shaped to the figure and a belt of the cloth covered with unbleached guipure passed under the pleats and confined the jacket round the waist; high full shoulder sleeves had long cuffs covered with guipure and the stand up collar was also covered with lace. This jacket would look well in tan cloth with belt, collar, and cuffs braided with narrow black braid instead of the lace.

When strolling along the Kew-road the other afternoon I witnessed what I consider the most dangerous of all the perilous pastimes in which London street boys indulge. It is bad enough when scraps of children hang on to the backs of passing conveyances; fatal accidents constantly occur through that evil practice. But on the Kew-road they seem to be fond of themselves, like flies, on the sides of the trams, in such positions that in the event of sudden dislodgment, they must fall under the wheels. Surely the police ought to take action.

There is one point on which Unionists and Separatists are in entire agreement—it is that the new Parliament will be very short-lived.

I know not a single person who estimates its duration at more than twelve months—that is, one working session. Every effort should therefore be made by Unionists to prepare for another electoral war of war, especially in those constituencies where the Gladstonites got in by very narrow majorities, thanks to superior organisation. Nor should a moment be lost in obtaining strong candidates; in some cases, those who stood on the recent occasion do not wish to have another trial of strength. In a word, the mot d'ordre of Unionism should be "organise, organise, organise."

Highly convenient as they are, postcards have the serious drawback of helping the belligerent. What householder is there who has not received, at one time or another, a card, or a succession of cards, casting the gravest imputations on his character? These defamatory charges are, of course, read by the postman and the servants, and so it gets about in the neighbourhood that the maligned householder is no better than he should be.

Detection is so difficult that only in very rare cases can the victim lay hands on the persecutor; thus we have a sort of privileged libel established through the instrumentality of the Post Office.

The cholera is marching steadily and quickly through Russia, and we may expect to hear before long of its arrival at St. Petersburg. It is high time, therefore, for the Great Northern Brothers to take the scourge reaches the Russian capital, it will be sure to travel onwards in different directions. The chief thing to bear in mind is that uncleanness, whether of person, of habitation, of water supply, or of sanitary arrangements, predisposes humanity to catch the disease. Inasmuch, then, as all have these predisposing causes more or less under their own control, all have it in their power to co-operate with the authorities in beating back the invader.

Although not very appreciative, as a general rule, of "machinery in motion," which produces a dazzling effect on my mental faculties, I make an exception in the case of new printing presses. It afforded me, therefore, very genuine pleasure to see the new machines at Newnes and Co.'s spacious premises in Southampton-street in operation.

They are simply perfect of their sort, and one can only wonder that human ingenuity has succeeded so brilliantly in substituting mechanical for manual labour. The "Fif-Bits" machine turns out copies of that periodical, and binding and all, at the rate of 400 a minute, without any handling whatever, while in the case of the "Strand Magazine" the almost impossibility of producing clearly cut illustrations from "the round" is most successfully overcome. Yet, before the end of the century, these now ideal machines will, no doubt, be entirely superseded.

MADAME.

A new texture for boating and yachting costumes is navy blue sail cloth. It is in no way a rival to our old and ever popular friend the nightmare. His ten huge hairy limbs, his great shaggy body, and long, sharp snapping-hooks of jaws, make him a veritable ogre among spiders. Its bite is poisonous, and it can pierce deep into the flesh and even right through the finger-nail. It has been observed killing and eating humungous fish, and one cannot imagine a more horrible fate for those bright little feathered gems to meet.

Many anglers will probably go in for a little sea fishing this holiday time, when they are practically crowded out from ordinary

the sleeves had high, full shoulders with

turned back cuffs.

The skirt was just long enough to touch the ground behind, any fulness being kept exactly to the middle of the back. A small opening at the left side was silled in with spotted foulard and trimmed across the whole way down with little chains and anchors to match the bodice. The effect of this trimming was decidedly good. It gave an air of distinctive smartness to the costume. The round flat cap was made of a small bow and short ends, tied at the left side. The costume was quite out of the common and very becoming.

Another dress prepared for the same cruise

was of navy blue serge. The skirt, just clearing the ground, fitted smoothly over the hips, with gored and shaped back. The foot was finished with five narrow tucks, each buckled by a line of white cord with very good effect. The bodice was a loose blouse shape; the wide revers and sailor collar were faced with red serge and edged with three lines of white cord. Loose full sleeves were gathered below the elbows with long cuffs of red and white striped flannel.

The vest was of the striped flannel, with a high neck band. A folded band of flannel went round the waist, fastening at the left side with a big rosette. The hat to go with the gown was a white straw sailor, trimmed with red and white corded ribbon.

Very good news is it, both for employers and employees, also, in less measure, for the public—that the London General Omnibus Company has at last established a really comfortable modus vivendi with its drivers and conductors.

I predict that there will be a great run on tandem safeties for racing purposes next year; there is no longer any question that they are faster, except for short distances, than any other type of machine. To Cocks, of Ealing, belongs the chief credit of exploiting the tandem safety. Believing in its potentialities of superior speed, he set to work to produce a perfect model, which he exhibited at the last Stanley Show. But, beauty that it was, it did not quite satisfy him, and he accordingly went on, month after month, reducing the weight and improving the mechanism. Having at last reached what he considered ideal perfection, and knowing that a good machine needs equally good riders to make it go, he secured the valuable services of Messrs. Wase and Newland, and by their help broke all records from 25 miles to 40. I heartily congratulate Cocks; there is nothing like having the courage of one's convictions.

In accordance with my recent promise, I have been experimenting with pepipan as an aid to digestion after fatiguing rides. It appears to act most beneficially; at all events, I have escaped trouble every time the antidote has been taken. But it remains to be seen whether the stuff would be equally efficacious after really exhausting work. Being rather of colour, I have not lately put that strain on my constitution; nature would be sure to resent any folly of that kind.

What plutoats some cycling writers must be! Here is one of them scoffing at my recent suggestion that it greatly conduces to one's comfort to pick up a really comfortable and trustworthy repairer. My millionaire critic scoffs at the idea; his remedy for all the ills to which cycles are heir is to buy first-class machines, fresh and fresh. "More curries!" shouted the Indian nabob, when those he had previously ordered for a driving party came to grief. Apparently, it does not enter into the conception of this lonely journalist that a good many people have to make the best of machines that have been a good deal of service. He must get a splendid "screw" from his employers.

AN AMERICAN OFFICER CHARGED WITH THEFT.

Charles Stewart, 27, describing himself as an officer in the American Army, and giving his address as Anderton's Hotel, Fleet-street, was charged at the North London Police Court with stealing a horse and phaeton, value £20, the property of William John, job master, of Campden-road, Holland-way, and the Tufton Park Hotel; further with stealing a bicycle, value £16, the property of Charles Edward Kent, of Albert-road, Stroud Green; also with stealing a bicycle, value £11 10s., the property of Walter Millidge, of Ravensbourne-road, Catford; and further with stealing a bicycle, value £9, the property of Henry John Doughty, of Station-road, Camberwell—on the 23rd inst. the prisoner went to Mr. John's stables and hired a pony and phaeton, saying that he would return in three or four hours. He did not come back, information was given to the police, and the prisoner was arrested on a charge of perjury.

Mr. Friend, manager to Mr. Kent, said that on the 18th the prisoner hired a bicycle at his employer's premises

JACK ALLROUND.

Kindly oblige with a recipe to help my wife to make a good mushroom ketchup, writes "John L." "Please tell me how to make mushroom ketchup. I have made some that was very good for about a week, then it all went bad," is the way "W. W." puts her request; and "Katie" says, "I can get splendid mushrooms, and want to make some really good ketchup, and mother used to make a capital ketchup with the leavings for soup, &c.; can you tell me how to make both?" First, for the good ketchup the ingredients are, to every peck of mushrooms allow half a pound of salt, and to every quart of the mushroom liquor allow half an ounce of allspice, half an ounce ginger, a quarter of an ounce cayenne, and two blades of pounded mace. Full grown mushrooms taste, as they are called, are the proper sort to use, and if you want the ketchup to keep, the mushrooms must not only be fresh gathered, but must be gathered in dry weather; if they are gathered during heavy rain, the ketchup is sure to get musty, and will not keep long. Have a deep pan, put into it a layer of mushrooms, then sprinkle a layer of salt over them, and so on, alternately mushrooms and salt, till all are in. Allow them to stand so for a few hours, then break them up with the hand, and put them in a cool place for three days, occasionally stirring them up to extract as much juice as possible from them. After this let the juice run off, not pressing the mushrooms, but allowing as much of the liquor as possible to drain off them. Measure the liquor thus obtained, and to every quart put the spices in due proportion, and put liquor and spices in a stone jar, which cover up closely, and place it in a saucepan of boiling water, set it on the fire, and boil it for three hours and a half, then pour it into a jug and stand it in a cool place till next day. It is now to be poured off into another jug, being very careful not to shake the jug, but to leave all the sediment that has fallen below behind; then strain into absolutely dry clean bottles, and to each pint of ketchup add a few drops of brandy. Cork well, and either seal or resin the corks to exclude air. Your store should be occasionally examined, and if necessary, the whole should be reboiled, adding a few peppercorns.

"Katie's" mother evidently economised her mushrooms to the fullest. This is the way it is done. After the clear juice has been run off from the mushrooms without pressing as above, then the remaining pulp into a clean saucepan and warm it on the fire. After this press the mushrooms through a tammy—a strainer of fine woollen canvas such as you strain soups through—until every particle of juice has been extracted. They strain the liquor through a fine cloth, boil it for five minutes, take it off, and to each pint put a cupful of strong beer, half a blade of mace, three cloves, and a quarter of an ounce each of ginger and allspice. Simmer gently for about fifteen minutes, and when cold bottle for use, with the spices equally divided. A tablespoonful will fully flavour half a pint of thickened sauce, gravy, or soup.

A number of correspondents ask me for a recipe for brilliantine, "such as is used at hairdressers." Some even tell me which shops the particular sort they wish for is made. Every hairdresser has his own private recipe, using various modifications to suit his customers. But all the brilliantines are very much alike. One is made up of castor oil, one part, eau de Cologne, four parts, shaken together till mixed. Another very favourite brilliantine is absolute alcohol and an equal quantity of castor oil, perfuming the mixture with heliotrope or any other of the spirituous perfumes and two ounces of almond oil. There are several other preparations—castor oil is in most of them—but here is one without it:—Honey one ounce, glycerine and eau de Cologne each half an ounce, spirits of wine two ounces; mix.

"Potted salmon paste" I am requested by "Eastbourn" to give a recipe for. This is made from the remains of cold salmon, and an excellent method it is of using up the fragments. Free the fish from skin and bone, and pound it thoroughly well up to a paste in a mortar. While you are pounding keep adding a few drops at a time of clarified butter with a little salt, cayenne, and powdered mace, and a very little anchovy. Work on until you have got it nicely moist, smooth, and pleasant flavoured, and then press it into small jars and pour over it clarified butter to the thickness of a quarter of an inch. Put it by in a cool place for twelve hours, when it will be ready for use.

In reply to "Groom," "F. G.," and "Carrie," I give a salad dressing you can bottle to keep:—Mix the yolks of two unboiled eggs in a basin with a teaspoonful of salt, whisk them up well, then add slowly, by small quantities at a time, mixing unceasingly, one pint finest Florence salad oil. After the eggs, salt, and oil have been thoroughly amalgamated, add one table-spoonful of made mustard, well mix this in, adding and mixing well three table-spoonfuls of vinegar, one table-spoonful of tarragon vinegar, and one dessert spoonful of elder vinegar, if you have it: add to the whole a small spoonful of powdered sugar, a little cayenne, and a little salt, then bottle for use.

From Kent, Surrey, Hampshire, Sussex, and Buckingham, come requests for directions for compounding pot-pourri, the time and mode of gathering the roses, and how to dry them for the purpose. Any time the roses are in bloom you can gather them except when it is wet, for then they possess little of their perfume and are liable to decay quickly. Choose, then, bright days for the gathering, and many persons who are proud of their pot-pourri will tell you a great cause of their success lies in the fact that they make a rule of collecting the rose leaves on fine bright days, between the hours of 9 and 11 o'clock a.m., at which period of the day the perfume is supposed to be at its strongest. The leaves should be spread out on papers, where they should have neither rain or damp, but plenty of air; they may have a little, but not much, sun. A dry empty room at the top of the house, with an open window, is a good place to dry them. Two or three days in hot summer weather, if not damp, is sufficient to dry them, but they may want more drying; which my correspondents must judge for themselves. When dry put them in a jar, with to each half pound about of rose leaves an ounce and a half each of orrisroot, gum benjamin, gum storax, half an ounce of cloves, three ounces yellow sandal wood chips, a few blades of mace, some vanilla pods, a little musk, and any other sweet smelling gums you may wish to add. A little spirit may be sprinkled over the whole when they have all been mixed together; then shut them up in the jar. If you find, after they have been shut up for months, that they are a little flat, a little spirit of any sort will freshen up the perfume.

To make ginger brandy for home use, "R. W." should take one pound of raisins, torn in two, the rind of one lemon cut thinly, allowing none of the white part to remain, and three-quarters of an ounce of bruised ginger; steep all forty-four hours in one quart of the best French brandy, then strain, and add one pound of powdered loaf sugar; when dissolved bottle.

"Annie" finds the worm has got into her

furniture and is eating its way into the piano and work table, and she wants something to drive them out which will not injure the French polish. I have myself cured a cherry wood table by persistently forcing olive oil into the well-known holes that tell us "the worm" is at work, but this, no matter how persistently carried out, is not always successful. Whale oil is said to have better effect, but that I have never tried; you must work either in with finger, rag and long bristled hoghair brush. A remedy that, I believe, never fails, and is often applied to church and other carvings, as well as to furniture, is to saturate the wood with corrosive sublimate, but this will very much injure the French polish and even attack the colour of the wood, which may be restored by rubbing it over with diluted ammonia and then a weak solution of hydrochloric acid. I should certainly recommend the forcing in of oil to kill the insect, which cannot stand against the oily substance.

I have to thank "E. W." for very kindly writing when she saw there was inquiry being made with respect to preserving parley. The method she adopts for keeping up her store of parley flavouring is to buy the parley when it is cheapest, wash it, then stand it in an oven in a vessel large enough to hold it till dry. Never let it get brown, but when dry enough take it out, rub it between the hands and put it in a dry bottle and cork tight. "I have," she adds, "kept parley for years in this manner. When required for use take out as much as you want, put it into the saucepan when the food to be flavoured is nearly cooked, and you will find it as good and as well flavoured as fresh gathered parley.

I am asked by "Avunculus" how to make Yorkshire parkin. For materials have one pound of Yorkshire oatmeal, one pound of thick treacle—golden syrup will not do—a quarter of a pound of butter, a quarter of a pound of moist sugar, with mixed spice and ginger to taste. To make it, rub the butter into the meal with the ginger and spice; then add the treacle. If you find the latter too thick melt it. Mix all well together and bake in flat tins such as are used for Yorkshire puddings. Bake in a rather cool or slow oven. Do not turn it out of the tin till it is quite cold or it will break, but cut it across with a knife where you would like it divided. Parkin ought not to be eaten for two or three days, until it has become perfectly soft.

MR. GLADSTONE ON THE ELECTIONS.

About 300 members of the Bramley Club, West Leeds, paid a visit to Hawarden, and Mr. Gladstone was induced to come upon the terrace, accompanied by Mrs. Gladstone and Miss Helen Gladstone. He said the Liberal party had fought a good fight, and had won by a substantial majority. With respect to the reduction in his own majority in Midlothian, irrespective of Home Rule, the question of disestablishment of the Church in Scotland had a great influence on it. The Scotch Parsons had worked their hardest and had done their best to defeat the Liberal party, but they had failed, and would fail once more were the battle to be fought over again. Now that he and his son were returned, he hoped the electors would keep to their work. He said this not so much with regard to himself, for he was old, but let them keep on working themselves, and also keep the younger members of the party (indicating Mr. Herbert Gladstone) at it.

DEATH OF BISHOP CLAUGHTON.

Bishop Cloughton died at Danbury Palace, Chelmsford, on Monday, from paralysis. His lordship had been in feeble health for some time, but the end was somewhat sudden. The deceased was the son of Mr. Thomas Cloughton, and was born at Haydock Lodge, Lancashire, in 1806. He was educated at Rugby and at Trinity College, Oxford. His University career was exceptionally brilliant. In 1828 he gained the Chancellor's prize for Latin verse, and in 1829 he carried off the Newdegate. He also took the Latin essay prize in 1831, in which year he graduated B.A. and took a first-class in classics. He was speedily elected to a fellowship of his college, and in 1836 was public examiner. He was materially aided in his career by his marriage, in 1842, to the Hon. Julia Susannah Ward, daughter of the tenth Lord Ward and sister of the late Earl of Dudley. He had been appointed by his father-in-law to the important living of Kidderminster in the previous year, and three years later he was given an honorary canonry in Worcester Cathedral. To these appointments he in 1852 added that of professor of poetry in his old university—a distinction which he held until 1857. Ten years later he succeeded Bishop Wigram in the See of Rochester. That was in the days of the undivided bishopric, when the see included the whole of Essex and Hertfordshire in addition to its present limits. When the new diocese of St. Albans was carved out of Rochester, Dr. Cloughton, who, under the Act of Parliament constituting the new see was given an option, elected to become the first bishop of St. Albans, retaining Danbury Palace as his residence, and he held his bishopric until 1880, when he resigned by reason of his great age and advancing infirmities. Only a few months ago Bishop Cloughton celebrated his golden wedding at Danbury. The one-third of the income of the bishopric which he had received as a retiring allowance now reverts to the Bishop of St. Albans, and Danbury will be sold and a more conveniently situated episcopal residence purchased with the proceeds. Dr. Cloughton leaves a widow and several children. His daughter Amelia, widow of the late Col. the Hon. H. A. Anson, is now Duchess of Argyll.



REV. T. L. CLAUGHTON.

The Rev. Chichester A. W. Roode, chaplain at the Banstead Lunatic Asylum, was charged on remand at the police court, Epsom, with causing cruelty to a horse by working it in a most unkind state at Sutton, on June 30th. At the first hearing, a fortnight ago, evidence was given to the effect that the horse was suffering from laminitis of old standing, and that to work it in that state would cause it acute pain. For the defence it was urged that the horse was a little stiff, which was of when it had been working a short time, and that it suffered also from corns, which caused the lameness spoken to. In view of the conflict of testimony, the magistrate adjourned the case. — Mr. Thrale, veterinary surgeon, now stated that he had examined the horse, and found that it was lame on both forefeet, and suffering from navicular disease. It was not fit for fast trotting work.

In cross-examination by Mr. Morton Smith, a witness admitted that it was possible it might also have been suffering from laminitis when first seen, though he had never known the two diseases together.

Mr. Gill, remonstrating, remarked that he (Bishop's son) was not a fugitive criminal.

Moreover, he could be charged with forgery at Bombay, where there was jurisdiction.

The case was then adjourned.—The bail for both prisoners was fixed at two sureties in £5,000 each.—Application was made for the reduction of the bail, but the alderman refused to grant it.

THE LAY OF A COCKNEY ANARCHIST.

O! Willie, we hav missed you, and we 'aved the 'avy sigh,
When Matthews bossed the stone-cold jug, and 'A'court was not by;
Balfour—Balfour the bloody—kep' the Hirish down by force,
And gander-saucy is she-goose sauce, and we skeered in course.
Now joy purwaderly-faking coves from Inverness to Rome.
Willie, we hav missed you; welcome, welcome 'ome.
O! Willie, you're a kind o' pal, a Parliament old 'and,
We'll tell you wot we've done for you, and then you'll understand.
We cracked a decent Limehouse crib; and we would hev you know
We polled the 'or'ay 'anded lot in Bromley and in Bow;
We chucked out the direct-Tory in stuck-up Camberwell,
And we hav guy the classes beans in most that ends in "ell."
And them there Bobby-ridden plains that heched so our d—
Is all your houn, our noble pal, a pair of smoky Hams.
While piles of Tories cum to grief in 'eaps o' mud and loam,
Willie, we hav missed you; welcome, welcome 'ome.
Them blomin' classes chanced (wuss luck) West Fanchidge for to grab,
Young Lawson, wot a candidate! wot watch and chain to nab!
O! Willie, we demeaned ourselves wi' pride and workin' men,
There's joy in many a temp'rance 'all an' many a boozin' ken.
And wot society we seen! 'tis better nor a strike,
To jine them Non-con-formin' coves and find we're just alike.
While 'or'ay 'anded Hanachists across the ocean's foam
Cry "Willie, we hav missed you; welcome, welcome 'ome."

R. C.

THE SERIOUS CHARGE AGAINST MERCHANTS.

At the Guildhall Police Court, Charles Anthony Beys, 58, of 53, Sutherland-road, Forest Hill, and George Grant Craig, 34, of Somerleyton-road, Brixton, were brought up before Mr. Alderman G. Faudel Phillips on remand, charged with conspiring with another man not in custody in forging and uttering bills of lading, thereby obtaining £1,000 and upwards from the Chartered Mercantile Bank of India, London, and China, with intent to cheat and defraud. The previous hearings have been reported.—Mr. George Edward Barraud, assistant-manager at the Chartered Mercantile Bank, stated that on Tuesday, June 28th, he accompanied Mr. Jackson when he went to the office of Beys and Craig, and had an interview with them. He had heard Mr. Jackson's evidence, and confirmed it with one exception. Mr. Jackson stated in his evidence that Beys said that the amount of bills for which there was no produce was about £30,000. Witness's recollection was that Craig made that statement, and Mr. Beys agreed to it. He remembered that Craig said to Beys, "You had better tell Mr. Jackson everything."—Cross-examined:—At the interview at the office Beys appeared dazed. Witness and Mr. Jackson pressed him for answers. He would not swear that Beys actually said anything about the bills, but he was under the impression that he agreed with what Craig stated.—Mr. Gill said, subject to the evidence of a witness from Bombay, his case was completed. He therefore asked for a further adjournment.—Mr. Avory said he would like to know whether Beys' son was to be brought over from Bombay and charged jointly with his father.—Mr. Gill, remonstrating, remarked that he (Beys' son) was not a fugitive criminal. Moreover, he could be charged with forgery at Bombay, where there was jurisdiction.—The case was then adjourned.—The bail for both prisoners was fixed at two sureties in £5,000 each.—Application was made for the reduction of the bail, but the alderman refused to grant it.

THE BIG AND THE LITTLE LOAF.

SIR.—With reference to phantom big and little loaves, supposed to be emblematic of blue and yellow politics during the recent elections, the following figures show to what a very small extent the price of bread would really be affected by a duty of 3d. a quarter on foreign wheat. This is sometimes advocated by those friends of the working classes who attribute the decrease in the demand for labour to the lamentable decrease in the extent of arable land in the United Kingdom, which has fallen from 18,169,323 acres in 1869 to 16,700,333 acres in 1890, in consequence of the excessive importations of corn raised by foreign labour. The average consumption of wheat in the United Kingdom during the last seven years (two-thirds of which was imported and one-third grown at home), has been 351lb. or five bushels and fifty-one pounds per annum, which is 4s-4d. of a penny per week, to the cost of each person's bread. Again, each quarter of wheat supplies flour for 136 quarter loaves, and the maximum that a duty of 3d. would affect to the price of bread would be 16-136ths of a penny, or a good deal less than one halfpenny per four-pound loaf. The question, as it concerns the working classes, has been turned upside down by the electioneering tactics of the Gladstonian party. If by means of a moderate duty on foreign corn any considerable portion of the unutilised land could be restored to arable cultivation, it would give employment to many thousands of labourers, drawing them back from the towns to more healthy occupation in the country; it would enable those Irishmen who now compete for work in England to return to their homes in Ireland; it would greatly increase the demand for labour in the country generally, and thus make the limitation of hours of work unnecessary; and, in fine, would tend far more to raise than to diminish the earnings of labour. Ireland being outside Ulster, a very agricultural country, has suffered much more from foreign competition, and is even more interested than the rest of the kingdom in any measure to raise than to diminish the earnings of labour. Ireland being outside Ulster, a very agricultural country, has suffered much more from foreign competition, and is even more interested than the rest of the kingdom in any measure to raise than to diminish the earnings of labour.

Yours, &c.,
O. C. D. E.
P.S.—Of course the proceeds of such a duty would enable the Chancellor of the Exchequer to reduce other taxes.

TO ARMS!

Arm, ye champions of the Union,
For the Parliamentary fray;
No surrender! be your watchword,
Fight and win another day.

See the motley host of Gladstone

Undecided what to do;
Drive a solid wedge amongst them—

Shatter into shreds that crew.

Shade of good old Beaconsfield,
Inspire your followers once more;
Let them ponder o'er your motto,
Empire and Liberty, as of yore.

March, ye soldiers, still undaunted,
Union then shall win again.

Remember all our glorious past,
Let it not have been in vain.

S. E. BICKERTON.

ALARMING ACCIDENT AT A THEATRE.

A terrible accident occurred the other evening during a theatrical performance at the Rueli, near St. German. The whole of the stage, which were raised in tiers, gave way, no fewer than 700 spectators being precipitated, amid loud shrieks, to the ground. The utmost alarm and confusion prevailed for some time, but when the sufferers were extricated, it was found that nobody had been killed, although seventy persons were more or less seriously injured. It is rumoured that the catastrophe was due to the malice of some unknown person.

FALL OF A TOWER.

FIVE PERSONS KILLED.

News from Zemian, in Moravia, announces that the famous Robber Tower at that place, one of the oldest relics of the Middle Ages in the country, has fallen in. Five persons were overwhelmed by the falling débris and killed on the spot.

TERRIBLE TALE OF THE SEA.

Mr. T. Barton, of Stratton, North Cornwall, and chief officer of the Peter Stuart, whose loss near Yarmouth, Nova Scotia, was recently reported, has written home to his friends particulars of the disaster. He says:—We struck on a rock about 8 o'clock on the Sunday night, and soon afterwards the masts went over the side. The sea was breaking over her all the time, and we all got into the mizen rigging until it began to totter, and it fell over as soon as we came down. The captain, Mrs. Hughes (the captain's wife), and several of the crew got into the boat where she hung in the davits, but she soon got washed away and capsized, and killed or drowned. Mrs. Hughes, her little boy, and several others. Some of the rest got the boat righted again, and found the captain in her, nearly done for. Six of the crew, besides the captain, got into the boat, and she drifted away out of our sight. I and the remainder of the crew were then in the forward part of the ship, where we remained until she broke up altogether. I suppose that would be about two and a half hours after she struck. There was nothing left for it then but to get on the floating deals (her cargo), and we floated away from the wreck out to sea. We were floating about on the planks all night and until 6 o'clock in the morning. When daylight came the fog lifted a little, but we saw no land. We sighted the ship's boat, with the captain and six men in her. They were pulling about, not knowing which way to go. They came and took us off—eleven of us—making a total of eighteen, all that were alive out of twenty-seven. We had not been in the boat more than a quarter of an hour before she filled, turned over, and threw us all into the water. We got the boat righted again, but could not pull or do anything with her, as the gunwales were under water. So we had to let her drift. This further accident lost us the second mate and one other man, and three others died from exhaustion before we reached the shore. When we reached the land we had only thirteen left out of the whole crew of twenty-seven. We drifted ashore at a place called Chebogaine Point, about six miles from Yarmouth, and about nine or ten miles from where the ship was lost.

John Gurd has been executed at Devizes for the murder of Henry Richards at Melksham, on April 9th, and P.S. Moulden, near Warminster, on April 12th. The circumstances of the crime for which Gurd has paid the extreme penalty of the law were of a melancholy and shocking character. He was engaged to Florence Adams, and the banns had been published, but the match was broken off by the young lady, who was the niece of Richards. Believing the latter was the principal mover in inducing the girl to break off the engagement, Gurd shot Richards dead and then made his escape. Three days later Supt. Perrett, accompanied by Sergt. Moulden and two constables, came upon Richards, who fired two shots from a revolver, the second striking Moulden, who died shortly afterwards. The prisoner, when in the cell, said he shot the sergeant in trying to escape, thinking if he could get home and get some clothes he might avoid capture. Billington was the executioner. A small crowd collected outside the gaol. Gurd had previously admitted the justice of his sentence and expressed penitence for his crime. The following letter has been received from Gurd:—Her Majesty's Prison, Devizes, July 24th, 1892. My dear Aunt.—In answer to your kind and welcome letter, I was indeed surprised to hear from you. I often think about you all, but I was afraid to write to you or my cousin, knowing how bad and wicked I have been, but God have mercy upon me as I can say. I went to Melksham to be married and her last words to me were to that effect. Indeed, it was her own doing. I was leaving the asylum, and I asked her if she would like to come down to Shaftesbury. She replied that she would go if she was my wife, and so I went and published the banns of marriage, but when I returned I found some one had been

LAST WEEK'S ITEMS.

RAILWAY COLLISION NEAR PRESTON.

The Marquis and Marchioness of Dufferin arrived at Walmer Castle from London. The wife of Robert Smith, a labourer, living at Stawkey, near Leigh-on-Sea, gave birth to triplets—two boys and a girl. The outbreak of the plague in Persia was confined. A cordon was drawn round the infected localities.

The new building of the Stoke Newington Public Library, in Church-street, Clissold Park, was formally opened.

A new illustrated halfpenny paper entitled "The Wonder" was produced. It is a bright and entertaining production, with innumerable comic cuts.

Patrick Durkin, who was on the 12th inst. sentenced to death at Sligo Assizes for the murder of his wife at Easkey, was reprieved.

The Lord Mayor of London, accompanied by the Lady Mayoress, paid a visit to Bishop Stortford and opened some new dairy buildings.

Henry Butcher, 33, carpenter, Southgate, was treated at London Hospital with several fractured ribs and severe lacerations of the scalp, caused by some beams falling on him.

At Bridgend, Christopher Sparkes and John Warchan, children of Maesteg, were fined—Warchan £3 and Sparkes £2—for firing an unexploded shot in a mine while blasting and imperilling the lives of the men.

The famous Collingwood stables, Baltimore, were struck by lightning and 16 horses were burned to death, while the buildings were entirely destroyed. The horses were valued at £50,000 each, and among them was the imported horse Galore.

The Princess of Wales forwarded to the British Home for Incurables a cheque for £150, being a second instalment on account of the sale of Canon Fleming's sermon "Recognition in Eternity."

Mr. F. Rockitt, J.P., threw open the grounds attached to Cash Wood Tower, Highbury, for the purpose of a demonstration of some twenty temperance societies at Highbury, Upper Holloway, and芬bury Park.

Margaret Keddie, of London, was drowned, while bathing at St. Andrews. It is supposed she had accidentally got beyond her depth. The body was recovered. The unfortunate lady was on a visit to some friends.

At Belfast, Allan Spiller was indicted for the murder of his wife and two children, in Hillman-street, on April 6th. The medical evidence showed that Spiller was insane, and his detention during the Queen's pleasure was ordered.

A Cuban gentleman named Sorecco, who recently held the post of secretary of the Council of Presidents of Cuban Clubs, at Key West, says, in an interview, "A revolution may take place any moment in Cuba. We intend to fly the Cuban flag next autumn."

A destructive fire broke out at the Britannia Pottery, Glasgow, owned by Messrs. Robert Cochrane and Sons. The roof fell in before the fire brigade arrived. The damage amounted to £25,000. The adjoining property was undamaged.

At Longford, Owen Mulligan, sen., was remanded on a charge of murdering Charles Columb, sen., near Granard. It was shown in evidence that Sergeant Killoran had courageously arrested the prisoner, who had almost severed the head from the body of the deceased with a scythe.

A passenger train ran over a cow on the North Georgia Railway. A few days later, when the train passed through, an officer arrested the engineer, and took him before a justice of the peace, where he was tried for cruelty to animals. The passenger train was delayed four hours.

Annie Farrell, 40, of Stainforth-road, Battersea, fell over a tub of boiling water. She was removed to St. Thomas' Hospital, where it was found that she was suffering from acute shock, caused by scalds over her face, neck and chest.

The coroner for East London received information of the death of Henry Avenall, 50, an engine-fitter, Maria-street, Poplar. He was at work at Messrs. Law's chemical works, West Ferry-road, Poplar, when a pitch pine tank fell on him. Death resulted in Poplar Hospital.

Mr. J. Barnby, honorary bandleader and preceptor of Eton College, who shortly takes up his appointment as principal of the Guildhall School of Music, was presented with a handsome album, containing photographs of past and present members of the Eton College Volunteer band, and also views of Eton. The presentation was made by Mr. Donaldson.

At Sheldene, Ada Ashby, 19, was charged with causing the death of her female child. The prisoner gave birth to child, but the circumstance was unknown until her mother discovered the body wrapped in a newspaper in a drawer. There was a wound in the throat 2½ inches long, which went to the bone. The girl's defence is that she accidentally inflicted the cut, but the surgical evidence suggests otherwise. Committed for trial.

A singular accident happened during the adjustment of the compasses of the mobilised ships in Sheerness Harbour. A pinace was upset through coming into contact with the hawsers of one of the ships which was being swayed. Three jib-jackets were in the boat, and two of them held on until assistance reached them. The other man was under the pinace, but a hole was made in the bottom of the craft and he was brought through alive.

At Liverpool, two young men, named Thomas Shaw and John Taylor, were charged with assaulting two police-constables on the Aintree racetrack. Shortly before the race for the Liverpool Cup was run the prisoners were suspected of attempting to pick pockets, and when some constables arrested them for snatching a gentleman's chain they were severely beaten by the prisoners and other roughs with loaded bludgeons.—Six-month hard labour.

At the Belfast Assizes sentence was passed by Justice Holmes of six months imprisonment, without hard labour, and a fine of £50, upon the Rev. Samuel George Cotton, rector of Corroch, for cruelly ill-treating four orphan children committed to his care in an orphanage in County Kildare. Prisoner, who was found guilty at the last assizes, objected to the verdict on a technical point, his appeal being afterwards dismissed by the Court for Crown Cases Reserved.

AMUSEMENT ON THE RAILWAY.

On a long or short journey, the time slips away in trying to puzzle out the meaning of the mystic letters on the Letters Advertising HUSSON'S EXTRACT OF SOAP. Here is an explanation of some of them:—

M.L.C. Much Longer Clean.

Anything washed with HUSSON'S EXTRACT OF SOAP is thoroughly washed, therefore remains much longer clean.

Q.S. Quick and Safe.

HUSSON'S EXTRACT OF SOAP is a rapid washer, and will not injure the most delicate fabric.

L.N.S. Leaves No Smell.

A distinctive advantage over all other Soaps.

HUSSON'S leaves all smell.

L.N.S. Leaves No Smell.

The Sweet Home are those where HUSSON'S SOAP is in daily use.—(Advert. Home.)

RAILWAY COLLISION NEAR PRESTON.

EIGHT PASSENGERS INJURED.

On the 23rd inst. a collision occurred at Preston Railway Station, in which eight passengers were injured, two very seriously. As the 3.30 train from Manchester was entering the station it ran into one standing on the down line just as the latter was about to start for Windermere. The engine struck the van, telescoping it into the guard's van, and both were thrown off the rails. Mr. George Brooks, of Mosegate, Bolton, was severely injured in the back, and Mr. E. Roberts, of Liverpool, sustained internal injuries. They were conveyed to the infirmary, where they were medically attended to. Six other passengers complained of injuries, but after being medically treated at the station, they were forwarded to their homes at Bolton, Liverpool, Lancaster, and Millom Rawcliffe. The guard, driver, and fireman of the Manchester train was also hurt, and the line was blocked for two hours, the traffic in the meantime being worked on a loop line.

ALLEGED ABDUCTION OF A GIRL OF FIFTEEN.

At the Braintree (Essex) Petty Sessions on the 23rd inst., George F. Richardson, 23, a mat maker, was charged with abducting Florence Mott, aged 15, the daughter of a matrider at Bocking. The girl said the prisoner had been a lodger in her father's house since last Christmas. Soon after his coming he commenced to take liberties with her, and in February he seduced her. On July 14th he asked her to go away with him, and she agreed to meet him in a lane on the following day. They met at the time appointed, and walked on to Kelvedon, where she became very tired, and they then took train to Colchester, where, passing as Woodhouse, Wanstead Flats, but the Midland Railway having been empowered to construct a branch line through the Wanstead estate, it was found necessary to obtain new premises. The building now secured was formerly a children's home in connection with the Metropolitan Convalescent Society, which has removed its quarters to the seaside. It is situated on the middle slope of Kingstone Hill, and commands a fine view of the surrounding country. The grounds, which are about four acres in extent, are freehold, and the cost was £28,000, but £10,000 still remains to be raised for the objects of the institution. At the entrance to the new premises a guard of honour was furnished by the East Surrey Regiment, and on the arrival of the princess the band played the National Anthem. She was received by the committee and a number of lady visitors. After signing the roll, the marchioness inspected the dormitories and work-rooms, and was escorted to the dining-hall, where bouquets of choice flowers were presented to her by two of the inmates. An address of welcome having been read by the hon. chaplain, the Rev. J. Hooper, the princess said, "It gives me much pleasure to declare this new home open." On the motion of Gen. Mercer, a vote of thanks was given to her royal highness. In reply, the Marquis of Lorne said it had given the princess and himself much pleasure to be present; and he was glad that the residents of Kingstone had come forward in such numbers to help that excellent charity. He hoped it would continue its steady progress. The institution began in a very useful though not large addition. The total number of scarlet fever cases was 2,529, which was 22 less than the highest number in 1887. The total entries, owing chiefly to the admission of diphtheria cases, was 81 in excess of the highest number in 1887. The board had a larger number of cases on hand now than before, though scarlet fever had not quite reached the number of 1887. It was resolved to approve of the action taken by the General Purposes Committee in having directed the clerks to again make application to the Local Government Board for their sanction to the managers acquiring a plot of five acres of land at Tottenham as a site for a fever hospital, at a cost of £12,000.—Mr. Scovell moved that application be made to the Local Government Board to sanction at once the purchase of the land at St. Ann's-road, Tottenham, with a view to its use in the present emergency.

The Princess Louise at KINGSTON HILL.

On the 23rd the Marchioness of Lorne, who was accompanied by the Marquis and Lord A. Campbell, opened the Princess Louise Home of the National Society for the Protection of Young Girls, at Kingstone Hill. Up to a recent date the work was carried on at Woodhouse, Wanstead Flats, but the Midland Railway having been empowered to construct a branch line through the Wanstead estate, it was found necessary to obtain new premises. The building now secured was formerly a children's home in connection with the Metropolitan Convalescent Society, which has removed its quarters to the seaside.

Two Miles Bicycle Championship.—H. J. Howard, County 1; A. King, Ongar, 2; W. Parsons, 3. Two Miles Flat Race.—H. J. Howard, 1; C. Betts, 2; W. Grabb, 3. Won by ten yards.

One Mile Flat Race.—H. J. Howard, 1; C. Betts, 2; W. Grabb, 3. Won by six yards. Time, 42 sec.

Two Miles Handicap.—H. J. Howard, 1; C. Betts, 2; W. Grabb, 3. Won by six inches. Time, 42 sec.

Quarter-Mile Handicap.—L. A. Cuff, New Zealand, 23 yards start; 1; Godfrey Shaw, L.A.C., 21 yards start; 1; G. W. Smith, 20 yards start; 1. Won by six inches. Time, 11 sec.

Two Miles Walking Championship.—H. G. Cheverton, Walthamstow, 1; F. G. Kimber, Walthamstow, 2. Won by thirty yards. Time, 15min 23 sec.

Two Miles Handicap.—H. J. Howard, 1; C. Betts, 2; W. Grabb, 3. Won by thirty yards. Time, 42 sec.

One Mile Flat Race.—J. T. Collings, Essex Beagles, 4 yards start; 1; Gordon C. Innes, South London, 4; H. E. Radcliffe, Essex Beagles, 70, 3. Won by six yards. Time, 42 sec.

Two Miles Handicap.—H. J. Howard, 1; C. Betts, 2; W. Grabb, 3. Won by six yards. Time, 42 sec.

One Mile N.C.A.A. Championship.—W. H. Morton, Salford Harriers, 1; F. A. Bacon, Ashton Harriers, 2; W. H. Radcliffe, Ashton Harriers, 3. Won by a yard. Time, 42 sec.

Half-mile Handicap.—E. C. Braden, London A.C., 21; W. A. Holgate, Macclesfield A.C., 20; E. Dringham, Banters, 20, 3. Won by six yards. Time, 42 sec.

Half-mile Scratch Race.—J. W. Schofield, Speedwell, 1; E. Letts, 2; W. Grabb, 3. Won by a yard. Time, 42 sec.

One Mile N.C.A.A. Championship.—W. H. Morton, Salford Harriers, 1; F. A. Bacon, Ashton Harriers, 2; W. H. Radcliffe, Ashton Harriers, 3. Won by a yard. Time, 42 sec.

Two Miles Handicap.—T. W. Hoye, Manchester, 21 yards start; 1; A. J. Gould, Newport C. & A.C., 21; P. Waring, Liverpool, 6, 2. Won by six inches. Time, 42 sec.

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majority together during a single Parliamentary session, we do, nevertheless, anticipate that hunger for power, place, and pickings will keep the motley crew in hand long enough to enable him to obtain a majority on a vote of no confidence in her Majesty's present advisers. But, assuming that Mr. Gladstone comes in, what is to be his programme? Is Home Rule to have the pride of place which Mr. Gladstone has so often promised to it? or are the Irish members to be fobbed off and the dream of their lives relegated to "the sweet by and by"? Mr. Gladstone's principal organs in the press have been impressing upon his party the necessity of at once proceeding to satisfy the Irish claims, to which Mr. Gladstone stands committed by every obligation of honour. On the other hand, Mr. Labouchere and the new Radicalism, of which he is the mouthpiece, would like to do a little tinkering at our electoral system for their own benefit before they attempt to solve the impossible problem of Home Rule.

Whatever Mr. Gladstone and his lieutenants decide to do must, if they are to remain in office, be sanctioned by the Irish—the dreaded, the implacable Irish. It so happens that on the same day, Wednesday, that Mr. Gladstone came up to town, both the rival Irish organisations held meetings, at which opinions were expressed as to the Parliamentary situation. What the nine Parnellite members mean to do was stated with admirable frankness by Mr. William Redmond. The best way to get Home Rule, said Mr. Redmond, is to knock out one Government after another, and show the English people that until Home Rule is granted, ducks and drakes will be made of their constitution, and, if necessary, they will be run into a general election every six months. To carry out this policy the Parnellites might, Mr. Redmond went on to say, be found voting one night with one party and another night with another party. As to Mr. Gladstone they will give him "fair play, but no more than fair play." That is the extent of the allegiance which Mr. Gladstone and the English members of his party are to expect from the Parnellite members in the new Parliament. We hope they like the prospect. As to the other Irish faction, that is by no means in a hurry to announce its intentions to the world. Indeed, the Anti-Parnellites are in a very awkward fix. If they abate one jot of their old pretensions in the matter of Home Rule they will expose themselves to the taunts of their Parnellite rivals and the wrath of their constituents, who will conclude that they have been taken in the web of that "Grand Old Spider" against which they were so emphatically warned by Mr. Parnell. On the other hand, they know well enough that there can be no attempt at passing a Home Rule Bill without the assistance of Mr. Schonhorst and the English followers of Mr. Gladstone. Those, therefore, the Anti-Parnellites must not offend. On the whole, then, it is not surprising that the Anti-Parnellites should prefer abuse of their former associates to any declaration of their intentions in Parliament. Mr. Michael Davitt, however, exhorted his colleagues to be constant in their attendance—to be, in fact, "glued to their seats in the House." Excellent advice, we agree. But how is it to be followed by the impious persons to whom it is addressed. Most of the Irish members cannot afford to live in London. Where, then, is the money to be found to enable them to do so? And will not the paymasters, whoever they may be, require value for their money in the shape of obedience in the matter of voting? These are questions which have a very practical interest just now.

THE WEEK'S DIVORCE CASES.

MILITARY SUIT.

FINLAY V. FINLAY AND GAY.—Mr. Davis said the petitioner was a lieutenant-colonel in the Army Medical Staff, and he was married to the respondent on the 12th of February, 1880. They lived together at various places, and in the latter part of 1886 they went to Aldershot, where they remained until quite recently. There were three children of the marriage, the last being born last July. Since that date the petitioner had not lived with his wife. The respondent subsequently made a confession to the effect that she had committed adultery with the co-respondent, whom she met in the spring of 1890 at some private theatricals.—Lieut.-col. William Finlay gave evidence bearing out counsel's statement. He said his wife was seen by Dr. Barr, who afterwards made a report to him. After that Mrs. Finlay made a confession admitting that she had committed adultery with the co-respondent, who was a captain in the artillery. The witness had seen the co-respondent for about two years. The acquaintance began at some private theatricals. He had dined at his house. Subsequently his wife left him and went to Surbiton. The witness had received a letter from the co-respondent, in which he expressed deep regret for what had taken place. He offered to make any reparation in his power, and said that for himself he asked nothing, but begged that the terrible blow which must fall on the respondent should be made as light as possible. The letter ended: "Let him without sin throw the first stone." A letter was also read from the co-respondent to the respondent, in which he offered to do anything in the world to atone for the past, and offered to marry the respondent when the case was over.—A clerk to Messrs. Lewis and Lewis produced a letter written by the co-respondent to his firm, acknowledging the receipt of the citation, offering to give an undertaking for the costs, and saying that, as the case was undefended, whether his name could not be dispensed with, in order to avoid a scandal in the service.—Minnie Moignai said she had been in the service of the petitioner since 1888, and knew Capt. Gay. The co-respondent frequently called when the petitioner was out. Before the respondent left Aldershot she called the witness into her bed-room and said she supposed she knew what had happened, and that she was deeply sorry for it.—Alfred George Austin, groom to Col. Finlay, said he had taken notes from Mrs. Finlay to Capt. Gay, and had received answers and had taken them back. He had also seen Capt. Gay's servants bring notes to Mrs. Finlay. Mrs. Finlay forbade him saying anything to Col. Finlay.—A decree nisi, the petitioner to have the custody of the children, the co-respondent being mulcted in costs.

A CARPENTER CO-RESPONDENT.

PARKER V. PARKER AND CADE.—This was the husband's petition. The respondent and co-respondent answered denying the charge, the respondent counter-charging the petitioner with cruelty.—The parties were married on June 29th, 1881, and cohabited at the Engine Hotel, Crewe, and the co-respondent, with whom the adultery was alleged to have taken place, was a customer at the house.—Mrs. Thompson, of Edgerton-road, Crewe, said she had known Mr. and Mrs. Parker for some five years. She never saw Mrs. Parker strike her wife while she had a child in her arms. He had been to witness's house frequently since Mrs. Parker had been with him, and he was the worse for drink on almost every occasion. She had heard him speak disrespectfully of their last child.—Mrs. Bird, a milliner, at Mill-street, Crewe, said that she lived next door to the Engine Hotel, and had known Mrs. Parker since her marriage. She always conducted herself with propriety. She had seen Mrs. Parker with black eyes. On one occasion she heard Mr. Parker say that if his wife went wrong it would be his fault, and that she worked like a horse.—John Robert Cade, employed as a carpenter in the London and North-Western Railway Works at Crewe, said that he had known Mr. and Mrs. Parker some time. He was in the habit of visiting the house. Mr. Parker was frequently the worse for drink. He absolutely denied ever having misconducted himself with Mrs. Parker.—Counsel having addressed his lordship, he found that the charges made by the petitioner against the respondent and co-respondent were not made out, and dismissed the petition, with costs. With regard to the counter-charge of cruelty, he found that was established, and granted the respondent a decree of judicial separation with costs, and gave her the custody of the children. He ordered the petitioner to pay the co-respondent's costs.

ACCIDENT AT WORCESTER STATION.

SEVEN PERSONS INJURED.—An accident resulting in slight injury to seven persons occurred on Wednesday evening at Worcester Station. There had been an excursion from Derby to Alton Towers, the residence of the Earl of Shrewsbury, and a carriage full of passengers was temporarily shunted on to the metals beside the Ashbourne platform, in the rear of the Ashbourne train. Owing to some error or mishap, an engine which was being shunted got on to the same metals, and came into violent collision with the stationary carriage, causing it to dash into the Ashbourne train. Seven persons were cut and bruised, and one lady had her arm broken, but no more serious injuries resulted. All the passengers were able to return to Derby by the next train.

MRS. CATHCART'S SECRETARY.—In the Queen's Bench Division on Thursday the Lord Chief Justice and Mr. Justice Bruce heard the case of Harvey v. Cathcart. It was an appeal from an order of Baron Pollock, setting aside a judgment for the plaintiff on the ground that there was no evidence before his lordship to justify the order. It appeared that the plaintiff, who was secretary to Mrs. Cathcart, sued for £600 for salary and money paid on her account. There was no appearance for the defendant, and judgment was entered for the plaintiff, but as the defendant's residence, Wootton Lodge, was fortified, the sheriff was unable to obtain an entrance, and a garnishee order was issued upon the defendant's banker, from whom the plaintiff obtained £400, leaving £200 still due. Then upon an affidavit by the defendant's solicitor the judgment was set aside and the plaintiff was ordered to pay into court.—After hearing the arguments of counsel the appeal was dismissed.

STEAM TRAM ACCIDENT.—A shocking steam tramway accident occurred at Lyons on Sunday evening, the 24th inst., on the line from the city to Neuville-sur-Sâone, at a point where there is only a single set of metals for both the up and down traffic. Two trams—one of which left Lyons at 5.15, and the other started from Fontaines at 5.25—met in time to cross at Verney, where there are facilities for passing. The drivers, however, got on, and the two locomotives, in spite of the efforts of the drivers to stop them, came into collision with terrific force, and were completely "telescoped" one into the other. A scene of terrible confusion ensued, there being some thirty persons among the passengers more or less seriously injured. One of the drivers and a ticket-collector were very severely wounded, but no loss of life is reported.

THE CHARING CROSS TRAGEDY.

SENTENCE OF DEATH.

At the Central Criminal Court, before Baron Pollock, John George Wenzel, 25, a German, was placed in the dock for the wilful murder of Joseph Joyce, a police sergeant. Mr. C. Mathews and Mr. H. Avory, instructed by Mr. F. Grayling, of the Treasury, prosecuted; the prisoner's interests were watched by Mr. Geoghegan.—Accused, who was dressed in a butcher's blouse, favourably impressed the court by his pleasant, kindly expression and his calm demeanour.—In stating the facts counsel for the prosecution said the prisoner had been but a short time in this country. In June last he obtained a situation with a man named Ruhmann, sausages and provision merchant, at 21, Charing Cross-road, and above the shop he occupied a room. About June 19th Wenzel went to Dalston, there to visit a friend, by name Henry Selzer, with whom he had previously lodged, and on that occasion prisoner seemed to have stolen from Selzer's rooms a cash-box, containing about £9 and some memoranda. In the same week it appeared he also stole from Ruhmann's apartments, at Samuel Buildings, a gold watch, silver chain, and a revolver. On the 20th ult. Selzer discovered the loss of his cash-box, and thereupon he communicated with the police, with the result that Det.-supt. Joseph Joyce took the matter in hand. In course of conversation the detective taxed Wenzel with the thefts, and the accused prevaricated, and when asked by his employer whether he had taken his property he replied in the negative. Joyce proceeded to feel prisoner's pockets, upon which the accused man remarked, "You should not do that; you should take me to the police station." Wenzel afterwards asked if he might repair to the adjoining room in order to change his clothes, but was refused, and then all four persons went into the kitchen. Wenzel was standing with his back to the copper, and was noticed to have his hands behind him, while something was heard to fall in the water. Immediately afterwards the sergeant caught hold of the prisoner, turned him round, and then noticed in the copper the missing watch and chain and Selzer's purse, containing a portion of the money stolen. The detective thereupon produced some handcuffs and succeeded in placing one on the prisoner's left hand. Then it was alleged, accused put his other hand in his trousers pocket and from it drew a revolver. It was that stolen from Ruhmann, and was loaded in six chambers. With the weapon Wenzel fired five shots, and two of the bullets entered the unhappy constable. One of the wounds proved fatal, the deceased expiring within an hour, in great agony, at Charing Cross Hospital. Prisoner also fired at Ruhmann and Selzer, who had endeavoured to wrest the revolver from him, and both of them sustained injuries, the former being wounded seriously. When the police arrived upon the scene the accused behaved somewhat violently, but afterwards, when asked if he wished to see Joyce, who was sinking, he replied, "Yes, I want to ask him for his forgiveness." The sergeant's dying statement was: "I was catching a thief when the prisoner in custody fired at me, in Charing Cross-road." While in Holloway prison the accused indited a pathetic letter to his sweetheart, in the course of which he said: "Heavens, what have I done to become so quickly a thief and murderer? I am not always clear in mind, and that was the case on Sunday evening when I wrote to you, and you will have observed my absence of mind." Coming to the occurrence at Charing Cross-road, Wenzel wrote: "When the detective was going to secure my hands I took my revolver and fired upon him. It is said he is probably going to die. Oh! dearest angel, pardon me. Most certainly I shall have to die myself. Oh! Lenz, dear, go to the Queen of England; tell her of your grief and of my mental disease, and beg for mercy; and also go to the German consul. Oh! Lenz! can you not help me once more?"—Evidence was adduced to bear out these facts, and Mr. Geoghegan, for the defence, maintained that the first shot fired by the accused entered the deceased's arm, and that the second bullet—the one which caused death—was discharged in the struggle that took place, and not deliberately or with the view to kill the detective. Therefore counsel urged that the crime should be reduced to that of manslaughter, the evidence not substantiating the capital charge.—The learned judge having summed up the facts, the jury retired to consider their verdict, and on their return into court the foreman intimated that they found the prisoner guilty on the capital charge. Asked whether he had anything to say why sentence of death should not be passed upon him, the accused, speaking in German, said "I am guilty."—Then his lordship assumed the black cap, and, addressing the convicted man, observed: "The jury have come to an inevitable conclusion in finding you guilty. It is, indeed, a sad and melancholy thing to see a man at your age of life brought into this position, and for my part I cannot see what could have induced you to have used such violence as caused the death of this poor man. It is no part of my duty to say anything to harden your position, but I desire to warn you not to allow yourself to hope that the sentence I am about to pass will be changed, and during such time as is left to you here apply your mind and heart, therefore, to obtaining that forgiveness which God alone can grant for the offence you have committed." His lordship then passed sentence of death in the usual form, and the prisoner, who preserved his composure to the last, was removed to the condemned cell.

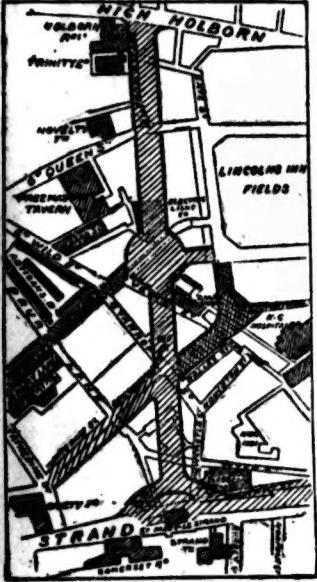
ATTEMPT TO SHOOT AN ACTOR.—At Harrogate, Harry Fischer, comedian, of Holtham-road, London, was shot at by Violet Gordon, described as an actress, of Belgrave-road, St. John's Wood, London. The bullet did not strike him, and he was unharmed. The shot was fired whilst Mr. Victor Stevens' "Bonnie Boy Blue" company were in the station awaiting the train for Scarborough, where the company are playing for the rest of the week. Gordon was brought before the magistrate and remanded. The platform was crowded, and the event caused considerable excitement. Gordon was not connected with Mr. Stevens' company.

A TAILOR'S BILL.—At Brighton County Court, Charles Wallis, tailor, Jermyn-street, London, and George Montague de Vere Beaufort, of Brunswick-square, Devon, for £27 15s., for clothes supplied. Defendant is now deceased, and was sheriff of the court. He was unable to obtain an entrance, and a garnishee order was issued upon the defendant's banker, from whom the plaintiff obtained £400, leaving £200 still due. Then upon an affidavit by the defendant's solicitor the judgment was set aside and the plaintiff was ordered to pay into court.—After hearing the arguments of counsel the appeal was dismissed.

A CORK CORRESPONDENT says a large monkey or baboon escaped on Thursday from Sanger's Circus at Mallow and rushed through the town. It attacked two children, biting them badly, and was finally chased into a yard, where it was shot by the constabulary.

A meeting of the executive of the Eighty Club was held on Tuesday, at Mr. R. T. Reid's chambers, London. A report from the 1892 Election Committee, showing the club had supplied a large number of speakers at the election, and that 193 of its members had stood as candidates, 103 being successful, and 28 winning seats, was read and adopted.

THE STRAND IMPROVEMENT SCHEME.



FIRE IN THE TYROL.

A TOWN DESTROYED.—The little town of Mal in the romantic Val di Sole, in Southern Tyrol, well known to English tourists in that Alpine district, was almost entirely destroyed by fire on Tuesday evening. Eighty houses, together with the post office, the Hotel Zur Krone, and the ancient Capuchin monastery, with its church and valuable library, were reduced to ashes. One hundred and forty families, comprising 900 persons, are without shelter. The total damage is estimated at £50,000. All the inhabitants escaped with their lives with the sole exception of a labourer, who happened to be at work on the roof of a house, and who was burned to death. The governor of the Tyrol has opened a subscription list for the relief of the distressed and for the rebuilding of the town.

SHOCKING TRAGEDY IN SCOTLAND.

TWO PERSONS KILLED.

The most shocking tragedy that has startled Stirlingshire for many years occurred near Polmont Station about 9 o'clock on Tuesday evening. It appears that at the hour named William Shadwell and his wife, Jessie Tait, or Shadwell, were sitting in their house when they were alarmed by the entrance of a neighbour named James Fraser, a bank clerk residing at Valview, who rushed into the house with a sword in his hand. It is stated that Fraser first struck Mr. Shadwell, and then attacked Mrs. Shadwell. Husband and wife ran out of the house, and were followed by Fraser into the garden, where, it is alleged, the latter attacked Mrs. Shadwell a second time, felling her to the ground. Thereupon her husband rushed between them to prevent further violence, but was again struck by Fraser and knocked down. Mrs. Shadwell, although severely wounded, was able to make her way to a neighbour's house, and both her husband was fatally injured and died shortly afterwards. Fraser then, it is alleged, went out into the roadway, where he attacked a young woman, named Mary Grindley, who was passing at the time. It is reported that he struck her on the head repeatedly with the sword. The unfortunate young woman was immediately removed to her mother's house, but succumbed to her injuries within three or four minutes. Mrs. Fraser in the meantime went to the spot and managed to induce her husband to go indoors, where the police subsequently discovered him sitting in a chair holding the sword in one hand and a revolver in the other. He did not appear at all inclined to be violent or to resist arrest. It was found that he had been severely wounded in the thigh, and after his injuries had been attended to he was removed to Falkirk, where he was locked up. Fraser was well supplied with ammunition, his pockets being filled with cartridges, and he also was in possession of two revolvers. Dr. Wickham was summoned to the scene of the outrage, and under his instructions Mrs. Shadwell was removed to Falkirk Cottage Hospital suffering from serious injuries to the head, arm, and thigh, and there seems some danger that these wounds added to her shock to the system may terminate fatally. At present she is unconscious of her husband's death. Fraser and the Shadwells are said to have been on the best of terms; and it is alleged that when the former attacked the husband and wife, Mr. Shadwell exclaimed, "Oh, Mr. Fraser, what do you mean by this!" His assailant vouchsafed no reply. It is stated that Fraser believed that people were circulating damaging reports about him.

THE LORD MAYORALTY.

THE EARLIER DISCOURSES.—The livery of the City of London will assemble at Guildhall on Michaelmas Day to elect the Lord Mayor for the year ensuing. The aldermen below the chair who, having served the office of sheriff, are eligible for election are—Alderman Knill, Tyler, Fawell-Phillips, Davies, M.P., and Newton.

Of these the livery will select two for submission to the Court of Aldermen, who will appoint one or other of those candidates sent up to them. Owing to the recent retirement of Mr. Alderman Cowan, Mr. Alderman Knill is next in rotation for the office, and in the ordinary course will be elected. But in respect of whom difficulty has arisen in connection with the customary attendance of the chief magistrate at St. Paul's Cathedral and other churches on certain ceremonial occasions during his year of office. Mr. Alderman Knill, who is a Roman Catholic, has, in reply to questions on the subject, expressed his willingness to have a chaplain of the Established Church appointed for the official duties of the mayoralty, but he has declined to go in person to any of the church services to which it is usual for a Lord Mayor to go, though he would be represented by a deputy, and he has thrown himself on the religious tolerance of the aldermen in the matter. At this moment it is impossible to say how the election will fall, for especially of late years, candidates for the mayoralty have been severely censured by the livery as to their conformity with ancient usages, and often in the lifetime of Cardinal Manning, have been interrogated as to the precedence they would be disposed to accord to a Roman Catholic priest. The next alderman after Mr. Stuart Knill is Mr. Alderman Tyler, who, having served the shrievalty this year, will accept the mayoralty next year; and following him is Mr. Alderman Fawell-Phillips, a member of the Jewish community, and whose father, Sir Benjamin Phillips, was sheriff of the county in 1866. Between Messrs. Knill and Fawell-Phillips the livery and the Recorder, bowed, and retired with a light step to the cells.

THE TIVOLI MUSIC HALL.

Mr. Hugh Astley presided at the first annual meeting of the shareholders of the New Tivoli Company, Limited, held at the hall in the Strand.—The chairman, in moving the adoption of the report, said that the gross receipts for the year ended July 3rd amounted to £54,165, and the outgoings, including provision for depreciation, to £28,386, which enabled the board to recommend the payment, in addition to the interim dividend at the rate of 12 per cent., distributed last January, of a further dividend for the last half-year at the rate of 20 per cent. for the year—and to carry forward to the current year's account a balance of £1,778, equal to 2½ per cent. on the capital. He thought they would be able to pay an even larger dividend next year, for the receipts of the first three weeks of the current year showed the substantial increase of £1,414 over the corresponding period of last year. Therefore, it seemed clear that their class of entertainment was becoming the most popular of any public form of entertainment. The percentage of refreshment to total receipts had shown a marked diminution and exhibited a tendency to still further diminish, for at present it was only 15 per cent. or 16 per cent. of their gross takings. Their plans for the extension of the auditorium having received the approval of the County council, the work had been commenced, and when they met next year he hoped the shareholders would be able to see what had been done to find additional room for the large and increasing audiences which nightly flock to their entertainments. The alterations would in no way stop the performances.—Mr. J. Evans seconded the motion, which, with the recommendation for the payment of the dividend, was agreed to unanimously.

A DISSATISFIED PRISONER.

At the Old Bailey, Charles Wood Dudley, 33, agent, pleaded guilty to a charge of wilfully setting fire to a stack of hay. Apparently there was an utter absence of motive for the offence. Accused was driving with his wife at Hendon, and on her remarking that the hay smell pleasant he said "Yes, it does. I will set fire to it." (Laughter.) Lighting from the vehicle he proceeded to do so, and afterwards drove away.—Prisoner now handed in a statement to the Recorder, and, having perused it, his lordship said that, in view of the absence of motive for the prisoner's conduct and of the character of the document he had read, he would consider what course to adopt.—The accused, who appeared highly excited, thereupon exclaimed: "I am as sane as any one in this court. Give me as long as you wish—penal servitude for life if you like. On the direction of his lordship the man was then removed, but was subsequently again placed in the dock, when the Recorder passed sentence upon him of three years' penal servitude.—Prisoner (vehemently): Make it five, my lord. (Laughter.)—The Recorder: Let him be removed.—When the accused had been put back, his lordship informed the jury that the sentence was only passed formally in order that the man's condition of mind might be inquired into.

A PAINFUL CASE.

At the London County Sessions, Edith Gaskin, 20, a girl of quiet demeanour and respectable appearance, pleaded guilty to two indictments for larceny.—The evidence disclosed a very painful state of things, as the prisoner had been previously convicted no less than four times, and had been most leniently dealt with in the hope of inducing her to lead an honest life. She was last imprisoned in January and released in May, when she immediately went to Miss Odell, matron of the Girls' Friendly Society Lodge, at 105, Horseferry-road, and was admitted. She only remained in the house two hours, and then went out saying that she would return. She did not return, and then it was found that she had taken away jewellery to the value of £5, a cash box containing £25 5s., the property of a shop assistant who lodged at the home of another articles. In the other case she had stolen clothing and other goods from a home in Endsleigh Gardens. She afterwards went to the Tottenham Court-road Police Station to give information respecting the disposal of some property for staining which she had been convicted prior to either of the present charged, and she was accordingly arrested. The learned chairman said that every attempt had been made by the court to reclaim her, but it seemed impossible. He did not like to send her into prison life again, but apparently she was unwilling to go into a home. The prisoner here said that she herself was not unwilling, but that her parents were, and she handed up to the bench a number of letters addressed to her in prison from her mother.—The learned chairman, after reading the letters, said that it was better that her mother should not write to her. He postponed dealing with the case until it was ascertained whether a home could be found for her. Later in the day Gaskin was again brought up and was liberated on her own recognoscias to come up to judgment. The learned chairman said that it would be a good day for Wales when the miners give up the sliding scale as a regulator of wages in favour of a system that depends upon warfare between workmen and employers. His advice to them is that while they should do all they can to amend its details

LAST WEEK'S
LAW AND POLICE.Divorce Division.
(Before Justice Barnes.)

AN EAST-END CASE.

Brock v. Brock. —The wife, the petitioner, said she was married to the respondent at St. Hockney Church in 1879. After they kept the Childe Harold public-house at Poplar for some time, but subsequently they lived at other places. The respondent was a very temperate man, he frequently came home intoxicated, and then he ill-treated her, on one occasion he threatened to burn the house down. On another occasion the respondent locked himself out of the house, and she had to walk about the streets until 3 in the morning. While they were living in Sandringham-road, in 1884, the respondent kicked her out of bed, and on one occasion he brought home a scold rope, and on her bringing him what he intended doing with it, he replied, "To hang you," and he meant it. She had known him get into bed with his boots on. Matters went on badly until September, 1884, when the respondent left her, and she had never lived with him since. On the 24th of October, 1891, in company with Mrs. Davis, she watched the house at which another woman (Mrs. Perry) was living, and after that Brock was seen sitting in an armchair. Mrs. Perry was sitting on his knee, and she had her arm round his neck. She had also seen the respondent in company with a woman known as "Big Liz." She had repeatedly applied to him for money to keep herself and children, but he said he would rather rot in gaol before he gave her a penny. She had never acted unkindly towards the respondent, and it was not the slightest truth in the allegations he had made against her. The misconduct she alleged was with a woman on the 24th October, 1891. Since the respondent had deserted her she had had to obtain her own living. She had been manageress in an hotel in Fleet-street, but she now managed a shop. During the six years the respondent lived with her he did not do twelve-months' work. She denied ever wounding the respondent with a carving knife. There was on one occasion a quarrel between them. She put up her arm to ward off a blow, forgetting that she had a knife in her hand, and in the struggle the respondent's chin got a graze from the knife; but it was in her opinion a very trivial affair. —Mrs. Woolley, who had assisted in the bars at the Childe Harold, said she had seen the respondent assault the petitioner. Mrs. Brock was a good-tempered woman. Had heard Brock say he didn't want his wife, children, or any one else. She knew Mr. Brock had lodged at the house in which Mrs. Perry lived for about four years. —Mrs. Hill said while Mr. and Mrs. Brock were living in the Sandringham-road, Dalston, she had heard him threaten to burn the house down and blow them all out. —Mrs. Lee, mother of the petitioner, said the respondent had admitted to her that the slight graze on his chin, which had been caused by the carving knife, was an accident. —Ellen King said that she was present when the incident with the carving knife took place. Mrs. Brock put up her arm to ward off a blow, and the knife touched Mr. Brock's chin. After the quarrel Brock went out and had a drink with some friends. —Other witnesses gave evidence as to the cruelty of the respondent. —The respondent was called, and denied having been guilty of either cruelty towards his wife or adultery with Mrs. Perry. He had never maltreated his wife, though he had been gross with her for coming home late. On the occasion when she cut his chin with a carving knife she intended to strike him, and the blow was not a mistake. —The further hearing of the case was adjourned till Monday.

London County Sessions,
Clerkenwell.

(Before Sir P. H. Edlin, Q.C.)

CURIOS DIVISION UNDER THE BETTING ACT (LAW, APPELLANT; MEAD, RESPONDENT). —This was an appeal from a conviction of Mr. Mead, sitting at the Thames Police Court, and a sentence of one month's imprisonment with hard labour, for unlawfully betting in Bedford-road. —Mr. C. F. Gill, for the appellant, contended that the mere writing a name on a piece of paper was only a record of something that was to take place, and not an instrument of gaming. In fact, it was no more than making a memorandum in a book. —Sir P. H. Edlin said it would be very difficult, after the decision in the case of Kidway v. Farndale, to support the conviction, for the words of the Act were, "Cards, tokens, or other articles." The card must be something to play with so that it would come within the scope of the Act. He would, however, if the respondent desired, grant a case. The appeal would be allowed, but no order would be made with regard to costs.

A DISORDERLY HOUSE (LAW, APPELLANT; NEWTON, RESPONDENT). —This was an appeal from a sentence by Mr. Newton, sitting at Marlborough-street, of a fine of £15, or in default two months' hard labour, for being the landlord of Nos. 47 and 47a, Carnaby-street, Golden-square, and wilfully used the same, or part of the premises, as a brothel. Mr. A. Gill, for the respondent, said he had been present at the trial. —After hearing evidence on both sides, the bench, without any hesitation, affirmed the conviction, with costs.

Bow-street.

DRUNK UPWARDS. —Harry Smith, a powerfully-built man, was charged with being drunk and assaulting P.C. Desborough. —The officer said that about 2 o'clock that morning he found the prisoner lying on a doorstep in Chapel-place, Long Acre, very drunk. Witness assisted him to his feet and told him to go home. Prisoner, without replying, struck witness a severe blow on the face, cutting his lip. He was then taken into custody. —In reply to Sir J. Bridge, prisoner denied that he was drunk, adding, "The police are always on my track; I suppose it because I'm a poor orphan." (Laughter.) —Prisoner (defiantly): So they are. I say I was not drunk in my head, only in my legs. (Loud laughter.) I'll bet you a shilling a man does get 'drunk upwards,' and it always begins in his legs. —Sir John: But what have you to say about striking the officer? —Prisoner: Well, you see, I was lying there when he came up, and I said to him, "Here, old man, give us a hand to help me out of bed," and he took me to the station. I say I was only half drunk; a man may be drunk in the legs and sober in his head. (Renewed laughter.) —Fourteen days.

CHARGE OF BURGLARY. —Patrick Donovan was charged with burglary. —Mr. C. W. Dinnage, the prosecutor, said that he was a tobacconist in High-street, Bloomsbury. About 12 o'clock in the morning no was aroused by hearing a crash of glass, and on going into his shop found that a large plate-glass window had been broken and some goods taken. About five minutes afterwards the accused was brought to the shop by a constable with some packets of tobacco, which witness identified as his property, and he then charged him with the offence. —P.C. 320 E deposed that he was on duty in New Oxford-street, when his attention was called to the prisoner, who was trying the door. Witness kept observation on his movements, and saw him pick something from the gutter and throw it at the prosecutor's shop window, breaking it. He then seized some goods from the window and ran away. Witness gave chase, and when close to the prisoner the latter turned and

threw a box of cigars with great violence at his head, knocking him down. The box was broken with the violence of the blow. The value of the goods taken was only a few shillings, but it would cost £16 to replace the window. —Remanded.

Guildhall.

WELL PUNISHED. —John Riley, carman, and his employer, Alexander Campbell, Warwick-lane, E.C. were charged with cruelty to a horse by working it whilst in an unfit condition. —P.C. 463 stated that on Friday morning he saw Riley working a horse in a van in Fleet-street. Under the saddle a large raw wound was found, and there were also sores on other parts of the body. He asked Riley if his master knew the state it was in, and he said "Yes. I told him of it, and he would have me take it out. I was stopped with it the day before yesterday, but the inspector let me go on promising not to work it again. I told the governor, and he said, 'Put on some fuller's earth, and it will be all right.' —Mr. Savourin said the animal must have worked in great pain. —The alderman discharged Riley, and called him as a witness against Campbell, who was eventually sentenced to twenty-one days' hard labour.

Mansion House.

BETTING RAIDS IN THE CITY. —Andrew Buchanan, Henry Goodwin, George Dougall, Alfred Wicks, Walter Jarvis, William Lyster, and Francis Day were charged with keeping offices in the City for the purpose of betting. Charles Dudley and Arthur Craft were charged with being upon premises used for betting. —Prisoners were arrested, some of them at 58, Fleet-street, others at 11, Poultry, 29, Bucklersbury, and 37, Cheapside. —Adjudged, defendants admitted to bail.

Westminster.

"TEN YEARS AFTER." —Mr. Sheil resumed the hearing of the affiliation summons against Herbert Curzey, manager of a public-house in Swallow-street, Piccadilly. —The complainant Henrietta Rodhouse, was, at the age of 16, ten years ago—in the service of the respondent's aunt at licensed premises at Notting Hill, called the Sir Christopher Wren, and she was deposited to an intimate relationship with Curzey, also employed there, which resulted in the birth of a girl on the 17th of March, 1881. A summons was taken out soon afterwards, but there was some difficulty about the service, and the case was never heard. —Frederick W. Hoare, grocer, Brackenbury-road, Hammersmith, whose name was mentioned in cross-examination previously as being complainant's sweetheart and much in her company at the material period, denied, on his oath, that he ever paid the girl any attention or was familiar with her. —For the defence, Mr. Jones, solicitor, said that the defendant had only been married a few months, and this case had been revived since. There had been no difficulty in finding his client at any time for years past, and Curzey, knowing that his marriage had displeased some people, thought that the complainant was now being put forward as their instrument to bring disgrace and trouble upon him. —The defendant then got into the witness-box, and denied all intimacy with the girl. —Other evidence having been given, the bench, in the result, made an order for 5s. week and costs.

A BRUTAL HUSBAND. —Arthur Albert Nash, a carman, was charged, on remand, with violently assaulting his wife, Margaret, at 2 Willow-place, where they lived. —The woman had only been confined twenty-four hours, when prisoner attempted to drag her out of bed to get hit. He punched her repeatedly and violently on the breasts, with the result that abscesses afterwards formed. The woman, who looked very weak and distressed, said that her baby was born with a black eye in consequence of a black eye given her by the prisoner shortly before the birth. She also said that she would have had no food or nourishment but for the charity of neighbours. All she received from the prison was 4s. in a fortnight. Besides her baby, she had a boy of seven and a girl of five. —Mr. Sheil: To such a brute as you it is useless to say anything beyond this, you are sentenced to six months' hard labour, your wife will have a separation and the custody of the children. For their support an order is made on you to pay 1s. a week.

West London.

STREET BETTING. —James Murray, a traveller, residing in Smith-street, Chelsea, was charged with assembling, at Queen's Gate-terrace, with other persons, for betting purposes. —Prisoner pleaded guilty. A book, thirty pieces of paper, and 211 were found upon him. —Full penalty of 4s.

North London.

COWARDLY CRUELTY. —John Deards, 20, labourer, Victoria Wharf, Hackney Wick, and Charles Lindsey, 23, labourer, Montague-terrace, Hackney Wick, were charged with being concerned in maliciously wounding a pony by striking it with a shovel. The pony is the property of Thomas Murley, a cooper, of Chapman-road, Hackney Wick. —The prosecutor said he owed Deards some money, and he and his companion came and asked payment on Friday night. They did not get it, and they went down to the stable yard. Presently witness heard a great noise in his stable, where his pony was turned up. He saw the prisoners come out of the stable, get up in their own trap, and drive away. Witness went to his stable and found that his pony had been badly treated, and it had eleven cuts upon its side and flanks. The injuries had been caused by the scoop of a shovel (produced, with the handle broken). —The prisoners said they struck the pony because it kicked at them and tried to bite them. The prosecutor, they said, asked them to give the pony a pail of water, well knowing that it would kick or bite them. They had never seen the pony in the street without a muzzle. —Insp. Bolton said he had examined the premises, and found the roof of the stable and the prosecutor's goods damaged. —Lindsey was discharged, and Deards fined 4s. or a month's hard labour.

Greenwich.

PURSE SNATCHING. —William Hollyfield, labourer, was charged with stealing a purse and 1s. 3d., the property of Constance Keeler, residing at 70, South-street, Greenwich. —Prosecutrix stated that on the previous evening she was in South-street, on her way home after doing some shopping, when the prisoner came behind her, knocked her purse out of her hand and ran away with it. She followed, crying, "Stop thief," and the prisoner ran into a garden, hiding behind some bushes, where he was captured. Prisoner denied all knowledge of the robbery, and said the police had got hold of the wrong man. —Accidental death.

Croydon.

A SUNDAY MORNING CARD PARTY. —Walter Bowers and James Fowles, two boys, of Bath-road, Mitcham, were charged at the instance of the L. B. & S. C. Railway Company with wilfully damaging a plate-layer's hut to the extent of 6s. —William Hornigold, labourer, stated that on June 12th he was walking with two other lads along the railway when the defendants came up. It began to rain, and Bowers broke open the door of the plate-layer's hut and threw the broken timber inside. One of the boys proposed a game of banker, and they played there for some time, when a policeman came along and they all had to run. Fowles took no part in the damage. —Bowers was fined 5s., 6s. damage, and 9s. costs, in all £1, and Fowles was discharged.

Marlborough-street.

ASSAULT BY A NEGRO. —James Haynes, a negro, describing himself as a pugilist, of Kilmaine-road, Walham Green, was charged with assaulting Kate Halpin. —Prosecutrix said she had been living with Haynes during the past two and a half years, and had supported him. He came up to her in Bond-street on Friday evening, and wanted her to go somewhere with him in a cab. She declined, whereupon he struck her in the mouth and loosened several of her teeth. —Six months.

Marylebone.

SERIOUS CHARGE AGAINST A CITY ACCOUNTANT. —James Gardner, described as an accountant of Philip-lane and Bedford-place, Bloomsbury, was charged with stealing from the Euston Hotel, Drummond-street, seven brass clocks, valued at £25, the property of the London and North-Western Railway. —Two of the clocks were pawned at the shop of Mr. Starling, in Great Portland-street. —When arrested the accused denied the charge. —Evidence was given that he was the man who pawned the clocks. —Remanded.

South-Western.

MATRIMONIAL AGENCY CASE. —A PAINFUL STORY. —An elderly man named Thomas Linden Quilter was charged on a warrant with deserting his wife, who had become chargeable to the Wandsworth and Chatham Union. —Mr. Charter, who prosecuted on behalf of the guardians, said the facts were somewhat romantic, and the case was the most cruel that had come under his notice. Three

and half years ago the wife—a single woman—was possessed of £1,400, and, being in want of a husband, she applied to the editor of a matrimonial newspaper. She received a letter from the editor, which ran as follows:—

11, Holland-street, Clapham-road, S.W., March 29, 1889.—Dear Madam.—I have been there and found hanging behind the door. He had made love to witness, and had tried to persuade her to marry him, but she refused because he drank too heavily. —P.C. Walker, 59 G, deposed that in the pockets of deceased's clothes witness discovered the two following letters:—

Mrs. M. A. Simpson, 2, Norman-street, St. Luke's.—Dear Mary.—You have yourself to blame for this night's work. I could not live and see and hear you boozing and carrying on, especially after your son John went out last night. Beware, I pray you, before it is too late. Good bye, and may God have you and your dear children in His keeping is the prayer of your ever loving until death, W. J. M.—"Dear John—I pray you look after your dear mother and the little ones. Mrs. Charles Frederick, as you have done so well, especially after your son John went out last night. Beware, I pray you, before it is too late. Good bye, and may God protect you and the children, and believe me to remain, yours most affectionate, W. J. M."—Suicide during temporary insanity.

On Thursday he went out as usual, but witness did not see him return. On Friday morning, as she did not hear him about, another lodger knocked at his door, but could get no reply, so he went and called a policeman, who burst open the door. The deceased was then found hanging behind the door. He was a widow without encumbrance, 53 years of age, in height, and my friends tell me not unattractive. I am engaged in a wholesale business, which brings me in £200 to £300 a year. I was married very young to my late wife, and during the thirty-three years of our union we had not one word in quarrel, which will speak for itself. I will be glad to give you any information you may require, and I pledge you my honour all things shall, as far as I am concerned, be in strict confidence.—I am, dear madam, yours very truly. —THOMAS WALKER.—Mr. Charter went on to say that the letter was signed Lyndon, although the prisoner gave the name of Quilter. The parties met, and they were married at the registry office at Wandsworth-road on the 20th June, 1891. In October last the prisoner told his wife that he was going to see his dying mother in Ireland, and had not since been seen. When the £1,400 vanished, he vanished. The woman acted foolishly in marrying the man under such circumstances, not knowing anything about him, or who he was, but that was no reason why she should be deserted.—P.C. Walker said that he arrested the prisoner at Stratford, where he was employed at the depot of the North London Tramway Company, he being manager of the store department. He said "I left her because she was unfaithful." —Two months.—Prisoner: I am simply ruined.

Lambeth.

OWNERS WANTED FOR JEWELLERY. —Charles Buchanan, 31, Asylum-road, Peckham, was charged with having in his possession eight gold and silver brooches, gold watch, eleven earrings, eight finger rings, five bracelets, three chains, two necklaces, clothing, and other property, supposed to be of the value of several thousand pounds.—Det.-Insp. Fox, 4, Division, said some of the jewellery found in possession of the prisoner were articles which had no doubt formed part of the proceeds of a robbery at Eastbourne. With regard to the case now before the court, witness received information from Mr. Desmond, pawnbroker, which caused him to make inquiries, and he then ascertained that the prisoner had offered a quantity of jewellery for sale. Mr. Desmond, describing the police information, a description of certain stolen jewellery, told the prisoner to come back to the shop at 5 o'clock. Witness directed Det. Neil to wait at the shop. Shortly afterwards Neil arrived at the Peckham Police Station with the prisoner, who had had in his possession the jewellery mentioned in the charge. Witness stated that he dragged the "cut" and recovered the body.—P.C. Artus, 429 K, and several jurors spoke as to the unprotection of the "cut" at the spot. —Found drowned.

FELL DEAD IN HIS BED-ROOM. —Dr. Jackson held an inquest with reference to the death of James Best, 61, accountant. —It appeared that the deceased had been ailing for some years, and had recently suffered from congestion of the lungs. On Friday morning his wife left him in bed while she went to prepare a cup of cocoa, and upon returning to the room half an hour later she found him dead on the floor. He had evidently got up and was putting on his stockings when he fell. —Dr. Green, of Woodside, said death was due to syncope. —Verdict accordingly.

DEATH FROM GLANDERS. —An inquiry was held by Mr. S. F. Langham with regard to the death of Margaret Bristow, 24, wife of a stableman, of Compton-street, Gray's Inn-road. —H. Bristow identified the deceased as his wife, and said his wife and family occupied two rooms over the stables. About eight horses were kept there, and witness looked after them. About three weeks ago two of the horses were removed from the stables and another one on Friday, which he thought was being suffered from glanders. The deceased was taken ill on the 1st inst., and Dr. Stevenson subsequently saw her and ordered her removal to the hospital. —Ernest Clayton, cab proprietor, who rented the stables in Compton Mews, said on Thursday an inspector of the County Council came to the stables and pronounced one of the horses to be glandered, and he gave witness a license to have the animal slaughtered. —William Summers Reid, veterinary surgeon, Euston-road, deposed to being called to the stables on the 8th inst., to see one of the horses which had been taken ill. He found that it was suffering from glanders, and recommended that it should be killed. In reply to the coroner witness said he thought Mrs. Bristow had contracted the disease through using the stable-pails in the house. —Dr. Johnson, house physician, having deposed that death was due to glanders, verdict accordingly.

FATAL FALL FROM A SCAFFOLD. —Mr. E. N. Wood held an inquest on the body of John Holland, 13, Lambeth's Buildings, Mill-lane, Deptford. —The father said deceased helped him in his work. On Tuesday they were working at a Board School at Westcombe Park, Greenwich. It rained all day, and the scaffolding was wet and greasy. He heard a rattling over the scaffold, and on looking up saw a pulley and a piece of wood drop, and then the deceased fell through the opening in the scaffold, a distance of about twenty-five feet, and dropped at witness's feet. He picked him up, and finding that he was unconscious, took him to the Seamen's Hospital. —Alfred Weller, stonemason, said he saw the deceased go on the scaffolding and had cautioned him to be careful; witness believed the deceased and another boy had been playing hide and seek. —Mr. Reed, house surgeon, said death was due to fracture of the skull. —For the defence, Mrs. Anna Blackwell stated she saw two policemen pull defendant out of his door, and this going along "they paid him something shocking with their truncheons." —The officers, recollect, declared no truncheon was used, and 1s. 6d. was paid to defendant struck him three times. A number of other witnesses had been called for the defence. Mr. Mead said he should imprison defendant on account of the abominable defence that had been set up and the reckless charges made against the police. —Twenty-one days' hard labour.

THAMES. —**AN UNFOUNDED DEFENCE.** —John Canty, a coalheaver, Split-street, St. George's, was charged with disorderly conduct, drunkenness, and assaulting 148 H in the execution of his duty. —The officer said on Tuesday night he saw defendant outside his house stripped to the waist under the influence of drink, quarrelling, and acting in a disorderly manner. He complained to witness that a woman had struck him. As Canty refused to desist, witness took him into custody, when defendant struck him. About 200 persons followed them to the station and tried to rescue defendant. —In answer to Mr. Rivers, who defended, witness denied that Canty was struck by the police and given the bad black eye he then had. —P.C. 283 H proved seeing defendant stripped to the waist, and in a fighting attitude. Defendant was very violent, and threw himself down. At the station he accused a constable of striking him in the eye. For the defence, Mrs. Anna Blackwell stated she saw two policemen pull defendant out of his door, and this going along "they paid him something shocking with their truncheons." —The officers, recollect, declared no truncheon was used, and 1s. 6d. was paid to defendant struck him three times. A number of other witnesses had been called for the defence. Mr. Mead said he should imprison defendant on account of the abominable defence that had been set up and the reckless charges made against the police. —Twenty-one days' hard labour.

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"THE PEOPLE" MIXTURE.

A hard ride—an equestrian states. There were 2,541 births and 1,554 deaths in the metropolis last week.

Every man has a bright future; but very few of us live long enough to catch up to it.

A clock runs all the time but never gets there.

Brightest idea of the century—the electric light.

Multum is parvo—a fat woman in a bathing suit.

When a man gets down to business he is more likely to get up in it.

In a racecourse picture the jockeys contribute the mountain scenery.

Tumbling out of bed raises a paradox—we awake when we fall asleep.

Why is a lady like a cigar? Because you cannot judge the filling by the wrapper.

You may have observed that the frequenters of pool-rooms are very apt to get dry.

Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone celebrated the 53rd anniversary of their wedding last Monday.

Twenty years ago there were 1,564 females in penal servitude; now there are less than 400.

Diphtheria is still very prevalent. In London last week the epidemic claimed 37 victims, exceeding the average by 17.

When a man is too frequently alone, it is probable that trouble will soon be brewing for his family.

No cat has two tails. A cat has one tail more than no cat. Ergo—a cat has three tails.

The reason why some men shave their scalps in summer is because 'tis a short cut to coolness.

The young man who contests his father's will during the old man's life generally has to do it after his death.

Young man, if you want to be up with the lark to-morrow morning keep dry of the swallow this evening.

Apropos of the Cowes regatta week, not all the men who will wear yachting caps will be yachting captains.

One can't judge of the average boy's intelligence by the little evidence of "mind" he gives when his mother speaks to him.

The mere fact that Thomas Cat ate a canary is no reason why he should pass the night on the garden wall trying to sing.

The Christian name of the Democratic candidate for the American Vice-presidency is Adah, and the newspapers say it is a good Ad.

A large number of wolves are reported to have attacked men and cattle in the province of Kostroma, Russia.

An electric light bath has been invented, which is said to have the same health-giving influence as the sun, even to browning the skin of the patients.

Oliver Goldsmith received exactly £60 for the copyright of his "Vicar of Wakefield"; Messrs. Sotheby have just sold a single copy of the first edition for £96.

Guiraud, the French composer, who died the other day, never opened letters sent to him. Two thousand unopened missives were found in a garret in his house.

Another magazine article from the Scotch laird, Mr. Andrew Carnegie, is due about this time. Title: "The Sacred Responsibilities of Wealth."

Miss Eliza Hughes, the English governess to the little Princess of the Asturias, sister to the King of Spain, receives a salary of £800 a year.

A law was passed in 1730 to the effect that at parties "ladies must not get drunk on any pretext whatever, and gentlemen not before 9 o'clock."

There are reported to be more Jews in three of the twenty-four wards in the city of New York than in the whole of Great Britain and Ireland.

We have this year just twice as many soldiers in the northern hill stations of India as we had twenty years ago. The actual number is 14,219.

The number of new houses built in the metropolis during the past year was 12,105, and nearly twenty-three miles of new streets and squares were formed.

Probably the largest artificial stone in the world forms the base of the Bartholdi statue of Liberty, on Bedloe's Island, New York Harbour.

A wire rope has just been manufactured at Newcastle 10,670 yards long. It weighs 36 tons, and is made in a single length. It is going out to Australia for a cable tramway.

Mr. Alfred Milner has assumed the duties of chairman of the Board of Inland Revenue, and has appointed Mr. Shand his private secretary.

Mr. Timothy Harrington, M.P., was married on Tuesday to Miss O'Neill, daughter of the late Dr. O'Neill, of Cavendish-row, Dublin. The ceremony took place in Marlborough-street Chapel, Dublin.

A coloured gambler at Greenville, Georgia, has just been arrested for opening the grave of a woman and cutting one of the fingers from the hand. He explained to the police that he wanted it for a "luck bone."

Cabbages has always been said to be a cure for intoxication. The Egyptians ate boiled cabbages before their other food if they intended to drink wine after dinner, and some of the remedies sold as a preventive of intoxication on the continent contain cabbage seeds.

The Speaker, in distributing the prizes gained by the scholars at Leamington College, expressed a hope that the genius of the English race would never be averse to studying either Latin or Greek, but would make use of both as probably the greatest vehicles and instruments of thought ever used by man.

The Duke of Devonshire distributed the prizes in connection with a meeting of the Salvation Army, said, if it would please his opponents, and they would pledge themselves to accept the decision arrived at, he would be prepared to agree to the appointment of an impartial committee to inquire into the administration of the "Darkest England" Fund.

Persons travelling in carriages and b carriages are singularly careless. During the past year no fewer than 27,230 articles were placed by drivers in the Lost Property Office at New Scotland Yard, of which 14,457 were returned to the owners, who paid awards to the finders amounting in the whole to £2,412. The packets included jewellery of all kinds and purses, some of which contained between £40 and £75.

One of the oldest men in Europe is one Peter Vivien, an ex-soldier of the French Army. The old man is in his 103rd year, having been born in Lyons in 1786. He served under Napoleon in the campaign in Egypt, and followed his imperial master all over Europe. At a recent interview with the prefect of the Rhône he is reported to have said, "I have never been ill in my life except when I was shot at the Barcasina. Nothing else

now, and I hope to live another twenty years."

Lord Lamington is about to leave England for a trip to Canada.

The East Riding County Council has, by a large majority, adopted a resolution in favour of closing public-houses on Sundays.

During the year ending the 30th of last month eleven vessels owned by English merchants were burned at sea.

The Dublin Gazette contains the official announcement of the appointment of Mr. Cecil Boch as inspector of Irish fisheries.

The Royal Courts of Justice and the various offices will be open as usual on Monday, as the August bank holiday is not observed at the Law Courts.

The German Crown Prince shows signs of delicate health, and the court physicians suggest that the little fellow should be allowed more time for play.

Prince Bismarck, who is now taking the baths at Kissingen, lives in an old chateau, just outside the town, not far from the spot where Kullmann tried to assassinate him in 1874.

M. Poral has resigned the directorate of the Odéon Theatre at Paris, which he has held since 1883. During the seven years of his superintendence M. Poral has produced 180 new plays and played 674 pieces in all.

Regretfully the London County Council has come to the conclusion that at the present time it has no land—the Thames Embankment or elsewhere—which would be suitable for the purpose of building the picture gallery offered to the Government by Mr. Tate.

We are threatened with yet another boy violinist, Kortna Dumtschef, a little Coosack, brought up almost entirely in St. Petersburg, under Herr Leopold Auer. He is just 11 years of age.

During the month of June 180 persons were bitten by dogs in the streets of London. One of the dogs was found to be mad. The police also seized 2,026 stray dogs in the streets of the metropolis.

Madame Patti is to receive £400 for 40 concerts in America and Canada. These will start from November, 1893, probably on the anniversary of her operatic début as Lucia, as a girl of 16, in New York 34 years ago.

Although Madame Patti has no immediate intention of quitting the precision she has nevertheless authorised Mr. Marcus Meyer to declare that her tour in 1893 will be her farewell of America.

Joinville le Pont is suffering from an epidemic of the measles; 40 cases have occurred in quick succession, and the disinfesting stove at Charenton has been borrowed to check, if possible, the spread of the disease.

Some relics interesting to architects have just been discovered at Rome in front of the Castle of Sant' Angelo. They are described as the undoubted remains of the Pons Aelius, which was built by Hadrian A.D. 135.

William Watress, a dairymaid of Bow, was at the Worship-street Police Court, fined £10 and costs for selling milk which, according to the report of the public analyst, was adulterated with 20 per cent. of added water.

Mr. Gladstone drove over to Chester on Tuesday to consult Dr. Grainger with reference to his injured eye. Dr. Grainger was able to assure the right hon. gentleman that the eye was doing very well.

In the Blue Mountains, Jamaica, a wild strawberry, supposed to be an escape from gardens, is found very abundantly at elevations of 4,000 ft. to 5,000 ft. The fruit is regularly gathered and sold in Kingston market.

Mr. Parker Deacon has been officially informed that the petition for his pardon, signed by the jury after his sentence, has been refused. It is stated that at the expiration of his term of imprisonment Mr. Deacon will be expelled from France.

No member of the Longfellow family now occupies Craigie House, the old home of the poet in Cambridge, near Boston, U.S.A., but it is kept open, with a white-capped maid in attendance, for the reception of visitors. The houses adjoining on either side are the homes of Longfellow's married daughters.

Mr. Stephen Bonas, the special correspondent of the Central News, has had an exciting time with Sir C. Euan-Smith in Morocco. He was fired at 12 times, and thereupon lodged a strong remonstrance with the Sultan. He declined an offer of 5,000 dols. as compensation, but accepted a jewelled sword of honour.

Two boys were ordered by the magistrate sitting at Lancashire Police Court to be birched for throwing stones at trains on the London, Chatham, and Dover Railway. The prosecuting solicitor said this class of offence was becoming so common that the company had decided to prosecute in every case where the offenders were detected.

Samuel Johnson, 68, a Hyde collier, was poaching near Stockport on Monday night, with two companions, when he tripped over the wires of an alarm gun, thus causing a report, which aroused the gamekeepers. The poachers were pursued, and Johnson, while running away, fell into the river and was drowned.

Edward M. Field, who is in an insane hospital at Buffalo, was deeply affected when told of the death of his father, Cyrus Field. The latter is said to have sent to his son a telegram a few days ago containing this pathetic message:—"Mother requests me to tell you that I am very low, and not expected to live many days longer."

Students of Scott will be interested to hear that Cumnor Park is shortly to pass under the hammer. The park is beautifully timbered, and occupies an elevated position, from which the Berkshire hills and the famous White Horses are easily seen.

From New York it is reported that the drivers of the freight trains on the railway near Homestead have been warned that if they carry one pound of steel from the carriage works they will be shot. More than 300 rioters have been arrested by the troops, and handed over to the civil authorities, whilst many others have fled to the mountains.

A notable addition to the passenger services between Great Britain and Ireland has just been made by the great English and Scotch companies interested in the Portpatrick and Wigtonshire joint railways and the Stranraer and Larne mail steamers. An extra week-day service is arranged during the summer months, by which passengers will be able to leave London, St. Pancras, at 9:45 a.m. and reach Belfast about 10:25 p.m. the same day. There will also be a return service leaving Belfast at 9:30 a.m. Between the midland and northern English towns and Belfast the service will be specially expedited.

In the Royal Chapel at Hampton Court Palace the marriage was solemnised of Mr. Walter Paton, M.A., of the Inner Temple, youngest son of Mr. George Paton, of Queen's Gardens, and the Hon. Adeline Loftus, late maid of honour to the Queen, eldest daughter of the late Capt. Arthur John Loftus, 10th Hussars, and keeper of her Majesty's regalia, and the Lady Caroline Loftus. The bride's dress was of rich ivory-white satin, trimmed with antique point de gaze lace and sprays of orange flowers. She carried a bouquet of white roses, orange blossoms, and myrtle, and wore a brooch containing a miniature of the Queen, set in diamonds, surmounted with

which were paid by the person who had engaged the men.

Mr. Philip Baylis has been appointed by Mr. Justice Cave to be one of the revising barristers for the Oxford Circuit.

During the past year 107 vessels were abandoned at sea; 1,083 is the number of ships actually lost during that period.

There is a rumour that Lord Randolph Churchill in the new Parliament will take his seat on the front Opposition bench.

Fifteen people, it now appears, lost their lives in the explosion at the York Farm Colliery, in the vicinity of Pottsville, Pennsylvania.

The rumoured retirement of the Commons Sergeant of the City of London has up to the present moment no foundation in fact; still it is a fact that any member of the bar is looked on as predestined for the office when vacant.

Mr. Wannamaker, the American Post master-general, is preparing a scheme for the free delivery of mails in country districts. He thinks that a time will come when the cost of postage will be defrayed by the different Governments.

The Pioneer Club for Women, which was opened a few weeks ago, promises to be a success. Already over 100 members have been enrolled, among them Lady Harberton, Mrs. Oscar Wilde, and several equally well-known ladies.

Sister Rose Gertrude, otherwise Miss A. Fowler, who left a comfortable home in England to nurse the lepers on the Island of Molokai, and whose praises were sung by many a tongue some time ago, is now in San Francisco with her husband, Dr. Lutz.

Dr. Stahlmann, who was second in command in the Emin Pacha expedition, has secured a rich scientific collection. It includes observations of routes and elevations, a great number of animals, insects, and birds, and some skulls of the dwarf tribes of the interior.

The question of scavenging and removal of dust is agitating the mind of the Bethnal Green Vestry. Mr. Barrett, the surveyor, calculates that if the vestry takes the work into its own hands it will incur an initial cost of £3,000 for what may be termed plant, and an annual expenditure of £8,000 to £10,000.

The Egyptians are said to have been the first inventors of beer, in the year 1212 before the Christian era. They named it Pelusium, liquid, because it was first made at Pelusium, a city near the mouth of the Nile.

Aquila Waterhouse was committed for trial by the Huddersfield magistrates on Monday, on a charge of shooting at David Henry Hirst, grocer, of Lindley, who committed suicide on the 21st inst., three days after the attempt. Bail was refused.

An eccentric lady of title is staying at Niagara. She packed up her numerous trunks the other day, and decided to leave, but returned shortly to her hotel, saying that the engine-driver of the train had an "evil eye," and she would not trust her person into his keeping.

Twelve thousand men are now employed in laying the Usuri-Siberian line, the eastern section of the Trans-Siberian line. Of these 1,300 are convicts, 1,600 exiles, 2,100 soldiers, 3,000 Russian workmen, and 6,000 Chinese and Coreans. Work is in progress along the entire line.

It is estimated that at least £21,000 will be required for the diocese of London alone to meet the new demands of the Education Department with regard to elementary schools, and that the diocese of St. Albans and Rochester will probably need a similar amount.

Readers of poor Guy de Maupassant's works will regret to hear that his is regarded now as an absolutely hopeless case. The poor fellow is much worse, and it is feared that he will never be able to leave the asylum in which he has been ever since he was first attacked while at a Cannes hotel.

Small-pox is now raging in one of the old streets of the Val de Grace quarter of Paris, recently inhabited by rag-pickers, and described as a veritable hotbed of infection. Forty-five cases have been reported since the 23rd. All the patients have been removed to the Hôtel Dieu.

A gigantic trout has been offered to the natural museum of Carinthia by a fisherman who caught it a day or two since in a river of the Austrian province of Istria, on the Adriatic. The fish is over a yard in length and half a yard in circumference. It weighs seventeen pounds.

Holker Hall, in Lancashire, which was always the favourite residence of the late Duke of Devonshire, is a picturesque Elizabethan house, which was restored and enlarged after a disastrous fire in 1871. It contains many choice pictures, and one of the finest collections of carved oak furniture in England.

Much to his disgust, the Marquis de Bonchamp has found on his return to Paris from Africa that not only all the valuable collections which he had accumulated during his travels, but a quantity of jewellery and other articles to which he attached considerable importance, have disappeared from his house.

At the Cork Assizes, Michael Driscoll, who was tried for the murder of a man named Whalley, at Schull, and in whose case the jury disagreed, although directed that the case was one of manslaughter, was again put on trial. He pleaded guilty, and was sentenced to four months' imprisonment, to date from his conviction.

Jules Verne used to be an athlete in his younger days, but he is now a cripple and limps badly. This is the result of a shot from the revolver of an insane nephew, who complained that he was anxious to see his uncle, an academician, and thought that his action could attract attention and sympathy to his beloved relative.

Civilisation and education are at high pressure nowadays, yet in a little north country town it was discovered lately that two-thirds of the women inhabitants not only believe that the engine-driver guides his engine as if it were a horse, but never travels without a few candles to light him through the tunnels.

Whilst several schoolboys were bathing in a pool of water at an old quarry, at Paisley, on Monday, John Gallagher, 16 years of age, went beyond his depth. One of his companions, Edward Wiggins, 16 years of age, attempted to save him, but failed, as Gallagher got entangled amongst some weeds and was drowned. The body was soon afterwards taken out by some workmen.

An inquest was held at Chertsey, Kent, on Monday, on the body of Frederick Day, a labourer. Day, who was engaged at some now disused works, was digging in a cutting some seven feet deep. The sides were not straitened, and the earth gave way, burying him with the exception of his head and shoulders. Although there were no injuries upon his head death was instantaneous. A verdict of accidental death was returned.

Archbishop Stonor has arrived from Rome with the pallium for Dr. Vaughan, Archbishop of Westminster, and it is expected that the investiture will take place in the Pre-cathedral, Kensington, on August 16th.

TURF, FIELD, AND RIVER.
BY LARRY LYNX.

Readers of this article should remember that the opinions and expressions therein are given upon the active merits of the horses engaged in special intermissions, otherwise the horses in the race would be made subject to horses started, and any sudden alteration in the market against a horse after the publication of the opinion will affect the opinion held of him by "Larry Lynx" prior to going to press.

Many Goodwoods have come and gone since I first went racing, but never do I recollect taking part in a more delightful inauguration of the Sussex fortnight than that with which we were favoured on Tuesday last, when the Duke of Devonshire's "Marvel" won the Stewards' Cup for the second time, just beating the unfortunate Peter Flower, who ran another game race in vain, on the post. When morning broke over the Sussex hills the sky were an ominous look, but the clouds cleared away and the beauties of nature was literally bathed in sunshine. We knew from the absence of the Prince and Princess of Wales was inevitable, and we bowed to the illustration of the old English proverb, which English reads "What will be, will be." Still, royalty was not wholly unrepresented, for the Duke of Connaught and Prince Christian were present, and both as a racing and social function Goodwood was true to its traditions. The sport was good and the attendance of the general public was, if anything, larger than usual on the opening day. Mr. Walter Forbes may be congratulated on the excellence of the arrangements all round.

The indignation of the racing public of late has been much aroused concerning those pests of the racecourses, "the boys." These scoundrels, who should be treated as rogues and vagabonds by every magistrate who has to deal with them, have preyed too long on the respectable community who go racing. If any of the latter find themselves in a minority amongst a crowd of thieves travelling to or from a racecourse, it is no exaggeration to say that their lives are positively in danger unless they respond to the modern equivalent for "stand and deliver." Why are they allowed to travel by rail? Their faces are well known to the police at the railway stations, and reason suggests they should never be allowed to leave for their chosen scenes of operation. I saw many of these ruffians en route to Goodwood, but on arrival there they had little chance of plying their nefarious trade, and for this we ought to thank Mr. Forbes, whose precautions kept them outside.

Turning now to Tuesday's racing, I shall briefly pass over the two opening events, the Cresson Stakes and the Charlton Walter, in which two good favourites in The Imp and the Rival were bowled over by Petard and the hurdler, Origen. Then came the Stewards' Cup, for which the numbers of thirty competitors were hoisted. Cuttlesone became a very hot favourite, and started with a decided call of Unicorn, who was supposed to be the pick of Marsh's stable. The whole of the pretenders were saddled in the paddock, with the exception of Jodel and Galepsone, and they presented a pretty sight as they streamed away to the post. There was a long delay at the start, owing chiefly to the anxiety of Rusticus and Minnet to get away. At length, after a very tedious wait, they showed over the brow of the hill. It must have been a beautiful start, for when they came into sight they appeared to be racing towards us in the stand in one unbroken line. As it opened out Lady Lena was despatched from front, with Noverre, Mrs. Peter Flower, Cuttlesone, Unicorn, Hildebrand, and Jodel most conspicuous of the remainder. A furlong from home Lady Lena had had enough of it, and Peter Flower came on, attended by Marvel, who wore the rogue's badge, a hood and blinder, and Hildebrand. I have seen Peter Flower run all his races, but never have I found him so fit as on Tuesday. Racing ahead with fiery resolution, he looked all over a winner fifty yards from home. Then Marvel tackled him, and a desperate set-to ended in Marvel just passing Lord Durham's unlucky colt by a neck, with Hildebrand a length and a half off, third. On the positions of the others I need not dilate, beyond remarking that Unicorn, although interfered with by Lady Lena, was well beaten, and that the absolute last was St. Odile.

The victory of the straw-coloured banner of the Duke of Devonshire was, I need not say, very popular, but the general body of betters must have been hardly hit by the defeat of Marvel's stable companion, Unicorn, whose position in the race was utterly irreconcilable with his market status. Peter Flower ran his race out gamely to the end, and, if beaten, he did not disgrace my selection of him in his letters in company with Unicorn.

Beeburn, an odds on favourite, had all his work cut out to beat Poppo in the Ham Stakes; Lucellum won the West Dean Stakes cleverly by three-quarters of a length from Killossery, and was sold to Mr. Heasman for 40 guineas; and then backers had a turn when Inverdon won the Richmond Stakes, from which race Milford was a notable absentee and with Broad Corrie's walk over in the Gratiwe Stakes, a delightful day's racing came to an end.

Lovely weather was again associated with the racing on Wednesday, when Orme once more emerged from his retirement, and the old-fashioned Goodwood Stakes was raced for. After his desperate fight with Orvieto in the Eclipse Stakes, Orme might have been given an uninterrupted St. Leger preparation, and it appeared to me a risky policy to pull him out again so soon. With the exception of his stable companion, Watercress, he had a moderate lot to deal with in the Sussex Stakes, and odds of 5 to 1 were bet on Orme's son. The odds had a narrow escape of being upset, as after Orme had taken up the running and led his field to the distance, the great leathering Watercress drew up to him, and amidst feverish excitement, the crack only won by a head. This second severe race can do Orme—who is still in a state of convalescence—no good. Watercress is a gigantic three-year-old of the Rayon d'Or type, and it would not surprise me if he were to follow Rayon d'Or's example by winning the great classic race at Doncaster. With La Fleche and Watercress, Baron Hirsch threatens danger to Orme, and the sooner the latter settles down to a real old-fashioned St. Leger preparation the better for his backers. There is one argument to be urged against Watercress, and that is, he is a son of Springfield, whose stock never stay. He, however, may be the exception to the rule, for he has staying blood in his veins on his dam's side. The Wroughton stable, too, may supply a dangerous St. Leger foe to the Kingscote cracks in May Duke, who has not known defeat this year.

Harking back to Wednesday's racing at Goodwood, a field of nine did duty for the Stakes, and Ralph Neville and Billow were level favourites, although so poor were the lot of stayers marshalled under the starter's flag that they were all backed. The Ascot Stakes winner, Billow, ran well, but could not give the weight to Ralph Neville, who, although swerving badly at the finish, won easily by four lengths from Billow, with Madame Neruda II, a moderate third. Both Coronet— who was Alec Taylor's sole

representative—and Penslope, who seems to have lost her form, cut up badly. In the expected absence of Medller, Buckinghams looked best goods for the Lavant Stakes, and odds were bet on him, but he only won by a neck from Simena. All I need say of the other events is that Pilot landed odds better on him in the Drayton Walter; Betelgeux bowled over two better backed ones in Naughty Girl and Chicken Hazard in the Selling Sweepstakes, and was bought in for 27s.; and other races fell to Queen's Page and Marietta.

The Cap day was remarkable inasmuch as more interest was centred in the race for the Gordon Stakes than in the struggle for the Cup itself. With odds of 6 to 4 on him, Baccanore completely smashed up such opposition as Lorette, Bushey Park, and Lady Hermit gave him in the race. Only Martagon, Blue-green, and Colorado ran for the Cup. In a good race up the straight Martagon only landed the odds bet on him by a neck from Blue-green.

The Rugby and Marlborough match was productive of some sensational cricket. Rugby was captained badly and their fielding was loose. Had it not been so Marlborough would not have hit up the big total of 422, nor would Creed have scored 211 and Mortimer 106. As it was, Rugby, who amassed 221 and 133, were beaten by an innings and 78 runs. For the losers, A. E. Slater carried out his bat in the first innings for 66, and A. Dowson scored 76 and D. Christoperson 46; while S. Slater took five wickets for 127 runs. Marley, for the winners, took eight wickets throughout the match for 109 runs.

The sensation of the cycling season of 1892 has come and gone. With the arrival of the American, Zimmerman, in this country, the wheeling enthusiasts of England had plenty of excitement. To keep pace with the many records which were made, removed and made again, would test the sprinting powers of one's mental faculties to a marvellous degree, and I give that task up for the present. I may say, however, that all that was done in the way of record breaking has been overshadowed by F. W. Shorland's latest ride.

It has been said we can learn nothing from twenty-four hours' cycling past race. With this view I differ. The latest of these long-distance competitions has proved that, no matter how good the machine or the time may be, the rider himself must be of a quality to match it, or the cycle itself can stand no sort of chance in the best of company.

Makers of machines have a happy knack of crediting exclusively to their wares particularly meritorious uses. In Shorland's case credit must be given where credit is due. To cover 412 miles, 1,112 yards, in twenty-four hours on a "grand ordinary," as against the previous best of 361 miles, 1,440 yards for the same period of time on safety, (as Holman did last year), speaks volumes for "grand ordinary," but where would the "i. o." have been in the late contest with any other rider but Shorland up?

Goodwood on Friday wound up gloriously. Much interest centred in the Nassau Stakes, as La Fleche made her return into public life after her severe gruelling in the Derby and Oaks. She had not a strong opposition to tackle, but she disposed of her opponents much more readily than Orme beat his field last Wednesday. The Findon Stakes went to the top weight, Lady Bob, who just got home from the favourite. Prisoner. Shemer improved on a second on the previous day by winning the Chichester Stakes; and when Determination had walked over for the Selling Stakes, the Chesterfield Cup came on for decision. Clarence was a hot favourite, but he could do no better than finish a bad second to Lottery, who won in a canter. Harbinger upset odds bet on Bunbury in the Molecomb Stakes; and Heriot beat the well-backed Killossery in the Visitors' Plate.

The annual race for Doggett's coat and badge was rowed on the Thames from London Bridge to Chelsea on Monday. The ancient wager was instituted by Mr. Thomas Doggett, a well-known comedian of his day, whose loyalty to the Hanoverian dynasty led him to celebrate its foundation by instituting the wager, which was contested for the 17th time last Monday. His bequest stipulated that the race should be rowed over a course that is one of the most crowded reaches of the Thames, against the tide, on every 1st of August. The 1st of August this year happened to be a bank holiday, the race was not back a week. This was possibly a wise arrangement, but it seems to me that the wishes of the race's founders should not have been quite ignored. His idea was that in having the race rowed against tide it would bring out the watermanship of the competing oarsmen. On Monday, however, the tide was still making up when the half-dozen started. The result was a complete triumph for the below-bridge watermen, as G. Webb, of Gravesend, took the lead at Blackfriars, and thence rowed away from the others, winning by six lengths from W. G. Hearne, of Erith. J. Brain, of Richmond, was third; A. Godwin, of Battersea, fifth; and W. J. Mullinger, of Rotherhithe, sixth. As a display of watermanship Webb's rowing, from the least favoured station, was vastly superior to that of his rivals. When the tide turned and met the strong wind blowing right up the river the water was very rough. The choppy stuff was too much for Godwin, who, much fancied by his up-river friends, could only finish fourth. Webb, on the other hand, seemed to revel in the waves, and, keeping a better course, walloped his rivals, much bothered with the broken water, well and, in the end, gained a well-earned victory by superior strength and skill. His time for the distance was 31 min. 20 sec.

BREACH OF PROMISE CASES.

Two breach of promise cases were heard at Leeds Assizes. In the first Miss Elizabeth Shires, a young lady of 23, daughter of a jeweller at Harrogate, sued Mr. Arthur Clay, British Oak Inn, Huddersfield, and was awarded £50 damages. In the second the plaintiff was Sarah Martha Tempest, schoolmistress, West Halton. The defendant, Robert Brown Tempest, Cross Hills, near Skipton, was a chemical drysaler, and a widower, 40 years of age, with one little girl seven years old. From his own statements he was a man of considerable means. In June, 1889, he made plaintiff a proposal of marriage and was accepted. Plaintiff was awarded £400 damages.

At the Chester Assizes, an action was brought by Albert Timpani, a young farmer, of Eaton Constantine, Iron Bridge, Shropshire, against Miss Mary Birch, a young lady of independent means, described as "Professor de Coiffure, aristocratic wigmaker, and renowned for designs and novelties in head dresses." The bill also bore fac-similes of fourteen diplomas of honour awarded to the plaintiff in this country and on the continent. The defendant, however, denied any such aspersions cast upon it by the defendant, who had allowed judgment to go against him by default in the High Court. The plaintiff had been in the habit of attending at the residence of the defendant in order to shave him, and also to dress the hair of his wife and daughter. On June 22nd last plaintiff rendered his account for £412s. to Mr. Carew, describing himself as "Professor de Coiffure, aristocratic wigmaker, and renowned for designs and novelties in head dresses." The bill also bore fac-similes of fourteen diplomas of honour awarded to the plaintiff in this country and on the continent. The defendant evidently thought that the charge was excessive, but the jury must remember that when a gentleman required the attendance of a fashionable hairdresser at his private residence he must expect to pay more.

At the Chester Assizes, an action was brought by Albert Timpani, a young farmer, of Eaton Constantine, Iron Bridge, Shropshire, against Miss Mary Birch, a young lady of independent means, to recover damages for breach of promise of marriage. In his opening statement Mr. Banks said this form of action was peculiar, but the young man had no course open but to bring the case to court and to answer there fully and openly very unjust accusations which Miss Birch had made against him. For two or three years the young lady kept him dangling at her heels just to please her vanity, without the slightest intention of redeeming her promise to marry him. At the last moment she threw him over in the most heartless fashion, as she would throw away an old shoe. She said she was too good for a farmer's wife, and would never buy a husband, insinuating that the plaintiff had only been after her for her money. Plaintiff, who loved the girl deeply, was disappointed, and hurt, and wished to clear his character from most unjust aspersions. The defence was that 40s. paid into court was sufficient compensation for the injury to the plaintiff's prospects in the matrimonial market, and that there was no evidence of injury to character. Mr. Justice Lawrence said that if they were to hold the scales of justice equally between man and woman, the plaintiff had been badly treated, and his letters revealed manly and touching sentiment, which did him credit. The jury awarded the plaintiff £50.

ALLEGED BABY FARMING.

At the Southwark Police Court, Martha Gowen, a married woman, living in Peabody-square, Blackfriars-road, appeared to a summing-up, charging her with receiving and retaining for hire or reward two infants under the age of 12 months on promises not registered in accordance with the provisions of the Infant Life Protection Act. Mr. Roberts, from the solicitor's department of the London County Council, prosecuted. Samuel Babey, one of the inspectors of the County Council, stated that from information which he had received he called on the prisoner at her residence, and she admitted to him that she had been keeping two children, of which she had passed off as her own. She had received one of the children at London Bridge Railway Station from a lady, who gave her £15 to adopt it as her own. The other child was handed to her at Guildford Railway Station, and she was to have £5 a week for its support, but the mother had not paid. That child had recently died, and an inquest had been held, an open verdict being returned. The other child was in good health, and appeared to be well cared for. The premises occupied by the accused were not registered under the Infant Life Protection Act. The prisoner told the magistrate that she looked after the children as if they were her own, and she was not aware what she took them that she was breaking the law. Mr. Fenwick inflicted the maximum penalty of £5, or one month's imprisonment in default.

Surrey's success over Sussex at the Oval on Tuesday placed them on a level with Notts in the fight for county championship honours, so that when these two counties meet at the Oval on Monday next the excitement will be at fever heat. So far Notts have only played nine matches to Surrey's ten, and have not been beaten. The positions as I write are as follows:—

Played. Won. Lost. Drawn. Points.

Notts 10 6 2 2 7

Sussex 10 5 3 1 2

Worcestershire 9 5 3 1 2

Yorkshire 9 4 3 2 1

Lancashire 8 2 3 3 1

Gloucestershire 7 1 5 1 6

Kent 10 1 9 0 8

Leeds 10 1 9 0 8

Losses are taken from wins and draws ignored.

Sussex, who are quite at the bottom of the list, were beaten by Surrey by an innings and 110 runs and a trifling victory was due in no small degree to the splendid batting of Mr. Walter Read, who went in first and carried out his bat for 196.

At Sunderland, Warwickshire beat Durham by an innings and 69 runs. For the midland the old Cantab, H. W. Bainbridge, hit up 113. Cheshire drew with Staffordshire; and the Gentlemen of Surrey scored a handsome victory over the Gentlemen of Kent by an innings and 59 runs. For the Surrey amateurs Mr. Jephson contributed 184.

Level scoring was the predominant

feature of the Gloucestershire and Yorkshire match at Bradford. The western county shaped in something like their old form when they went to the wickets, and

although they lost E. M. Grace for a "duck," O. G. Radcliffe put on 32, R. W. Rice 51, J. J. Ferris 46, W. G. Grace 53, and S. A. Kitcat carried out his bat for 55, the innings realising 276. Yorkshire beat this total, and Simena, All I need say of the other events is that Pilot landed odds better on him in the Drayton Walter; Betelgeux bowled over two better backed ones in Naughty Girl and Chicken Hazard in the Selling Sweepstakes, and was bought in for 27s.; and other races fell to Queen's Page and Marietta.

DEATH OF LORD SHERBROOKE.

We regret to announce the death of Lord Sherbrooke, which took place shortly after 5 o'clock on Wednesday evening at his residence, Sherbrooke House, Warlingham, near Caterham. He had been ailing for some considerable time, his chief complaint being inflammation of the bladder. Last Easter he removed from his town residence to Sherbrooke House, where Dr. J. H. MacLagan and Dr. Robb, from London, were in daily attendance.

Lord Sherbrooke

showed signs of improvement, and appeared to be approaching convalescence, but on Tuesday a serious relapse set in, and he succumbed on Wednesday, the viscount being the only member of the family who was present. The Right Hon. Robert Lowe, first Viscount Sherbrooke, was a son of the late Rev. R. Lowe, rector of Bingham, Notts, and was born in 1811. He was educated at Winchester and at University College, Oxford, graduating with high honours in 1833. He was elected fellow of Magdalen in 1833, afterwards becoming private tutor at Oxford. Mr. Lowe was called to the bar in 1842. He went to Australia in 1843, representing that same year for Tasmania, where he practised with much success, and sat in the council of that colony from 1843 to 1850. He was afterwards elected member for Sydney, and returned to England in 1851. Mr. Lowe was one of the joint secretaries of the Board of Control from 1852 till 1855, and was appointed Vice-president of the Board of Trade and Paymaster-general in August, 1855, retiring on the return of Lord Derby to power in 1858. In 1859 he became Vice-president of the Education Board, and resigned that office in 1864. He was a member of the Senate of the University of London, and was elected for Kidderminster in 1852, representing that borough till 1859, when he was returned for Caine. During the sessions of 1866 and 1867 Mr. Lowe was one of the most strenuous opponents of the Reform Bill, and a collected edition of his speeches on this question appeared in 1867. In December, 1868, he was elected the first representative in the House of Commons of the University of London, and in the same month, on the formation of Mr. Gladstone's administration, was appointed Chancellor of the Exchequer, and a member of the Council on Education. He resigned the Chancellorship in 1873, and was appointed to succeed Mr. Bruce at the Home Office. Mr. Lowe went out of office with his party in 1874, and on its return in 1880 was raised to the peerage as Viscount Sherbrooke. He was created honorary LL.D. of Edinburgh in 1867, and D.C.L. of Oxford in 1870. He published, in 1884, a volume of poems, mostly written in early life. He was twice married, in 1833 to Georgiana, second daughter of Mr. George Orrell, of Liverpool (who died in 1854), and in 1853 to Caroline, daughter of the late Mr. T. Sneyd, of Ashcombe Park, Sheffield.

AN AMUSING LIBEL ACTION.

At the London Sheriff's Court, before the Under-sheriff and a jury, the case of Ernest Budolph, of Fulham-road, South Kensington, v. Frank Carew, a gentleman of independent means, described as "Vine Cottage, Percy Cross, Fulham-road, Fulham, an action for libel, came on for the assessment of damages."

—Mr. S. Lynch, barrister, said that the action was brought by the plaintiff to clear his character from the unwarrantable aspersions cast upon it by the defendant, who had allowed judgment to go against him by default in the High Court.

The plaintiff had been in the habit of attending at the residence of the defendant in order to shave him, and also to dress the hair of his wife and daughter. On June 22nd last plaintiff rendered his account for £412s. to Mr. Carew, describing himself as "Professor de Coiffure, aristocratic wigmaker, and renowned for designs and novelties in head dresses."

The bill also bore fac-similes of fourteen diplomas of honour awarded to the plaintiff in this country and on the continent.

The defendant evidently thought that the charge was excessive, but the jury must remember that when a gentleman required the attendance of a fashionable hairdresser at his private residence he must expect to pay more.

However, of the plaintiff receiving the amount of his bill, he had an account for £412s. to Mr. Carew, who was away from Vine Cottage. "Given by post," &c. (Loud laughter). There were also added to the bill the words, "Accused all wrong; extravagantly ridiculous."

There was no truth in the statement that the plaintiff had to leave Germany in three minutes, which meant that the man must be guilty of some offence, enabling a commissary to order his expulsion. The plaintiff positively denied any such thing, and could adduce proof that he had served his time in the German Army and fulfilled all the duties of a German citizen. Possibly if he could have been consulted as to his nationality at the time of his birth he would have preferred to be born a free-born Englishman; but as it was, he was a naturalised English tradesman, whom it was the function of the law to protect.

The plaintiff was called and bore out his learned counsel's opening statement. He said he had been in England for thirteen years. When he came to England he was in the Third Reserve of the German Army, and when he came over here he was perfectly free.

Mr. Lynch: When you go to attend ladies or gentlemen in their private houses, do you see valuable articles lying about?—Plaintiff: Yes, very often, and for that reason we must have a good character.

VOLUNTEER GOSSIP.

The Blyth meeting was brought to a close in an unprecedented and unexpected manner. The "major's" victory is certainly a great triumph for Scotland, and the Queen's and silver medal was below that of last year. This ought to stimulate some of our English marksmen to go and do likewise. Bearing rain for the last few days, I am glad to be able to state that the Blyth meeting was a success, and that, finally, the result of the three which have been held by the National Rifle Association at that place.

If Scotland rejoices in the success of one of her sons, Manchester has the privilege of revelling in her "Harris." On the arrival of the bronze medallist at Cotonopolis, the other day, he was literally hammered in by his friends, who were not a few. The bronze medal was swept off his feet by two or three enthusiastic admirers and hoisted on to their shoulders. The crowd set up an exultant, gratified cheer, and this Pte. Harris modestly acknowledged from his exalted position that he was very unequal to his task. He was at once surrounded by his admirers and marched off to the strains of the bugle band of the regiment, to headquarters in Streetford-road.

It is always pleasant to hear of merit being rewarded, and therefore it is a pleasure to record the success of Capt. C. E. Harris, who was for twenty-six years connected with the 6th Nottingham Volunteers, he was presented with a handsome gift and an address by the present commanding officer, Vicount Newark, and the officers of the battalion, who are present in camp at Workhouse, Col. Kynren. The corps with all his heart put all his energy, and he is correspondingly esteemed and appreciated.

A thoroughly enthusiastic Volunteer has passed from among us in the person of "Bob Hoy," otherwise Capt. John McGregor, who was for many years to be seen in the camp of the London Scottish at Wimbledon. He was born in the Army, as his father was colonel of the 1st Dragoon Guards, and was best known as the founder of the London "Shoe Boys" Brigade, and as an author than as a Volunteer. But he did his work well in whatever he set his hand to.

Lord Roberts, writing on the subject of Auxiliary, expresses his views very plainly with regard to our Army Reserve. He says:—In the Militia and Volunteers we possess a body of auxiliary troops which could be so organised as largely to supplement the regular army for purposes of home defence. Consequently, to do this, an Army Reserve is necessary, and I doubt not our commanding officers would be willing to take their corps to the great school of military training, it would result in immense advantage to the force. It is the hundreds who go there and obtain fresh ideas of military life who impart their knowledge to the thousands who stay at home. The larger these annual gatherings are the better.

What Aldershot does for the riflemen, certainly Aldershot does for the gunner. It is impossible to have the stores at the headquarters of a brigade of Artillery that could be more convenient than those at the admiral's mess in attending that place is that their drills are conducted by experienced non-commissioned officers of the School of Gunnery. Battalions at Aldershot are too frequently left to their own efforts to drill and manœuvre.

A Canadian paper just to hand contains an excellent likeness of Lieut.-col. Denison, who commands the cavalry corps which forms the body guard of the Governor-general of Canada. The colonial is well-known throughout Europe as the holder of the prize of 2000 guineas given by the late Empress of Russia for the best essay on cavalry.

Volunteers who visit the Staines races should go down early in the morning and witness the operation of the powder rooms. The course is commanded by Major Baker, R.E. The men are undergoing a course of bridging practice on the Thames between Egham and Windsor, the broad reaches of the river affording plenty of space for the drill, which usually takes place in the earlier hours of the morning. The powder rooms are up the wagons to the water, and as they are launched into the water and anchored are plucked at the run by the Engineers, who in this way speedily make a safe road for the passage of artillery. The gunners never fail to attract a number of spectators.

Among the pleasant outings of Volunteers at this holiday time is the 2nd Tower Hamlets. Volunteers are likely to have a great time. The men for three days I notice my old friends, the Volunteer Medical Staff Corps, have gone to Aldershot, and have their camp near the Cambridge Hospital. The Public Schools Battalion camp in the Government House enclosure for the week.

The 3rd London Rifles finished their annual shoot on Monday. For the battalion prize the shooting was not beyond the average. The recruits prize was won by Pte. Hantworth, the "Nansen Challenge Cup" by E. C. Cox, and the "Cup for the Best Officer" by G. E. E. M. The consolation prize was carried off by Pte. Woolley.

A CLUB WAGER.

What is the age limit beyond which no amount of judicious training will enable a fairly athletic man to run a mile within the space of five minutes? The question has been raised at a West-end club, where one of the members, whose years number eight-and-thirty, proposes to make practical demonstration of the fact that the limit has not been reached in his case. Whether he is destined to succeed in his attempt or not, the gentleman in question has, at any rate, the courage of his opinions, for he has ventured the stake of £400 upon his accomplishment of the feat. Should he win his wager he will receive the sum of £1,200, his opponents rating their chance of winning the runner's downfall at 3 to 1 on.

UNIONIST DEMONSTRATION AT HARLESDEN.

A Conservative and Unionist demonstration was held at Harlesden the other evening in celebration of the triumphant return of Mr. W. Ambrose for the Harrow Division of Middlesex. A procession was formed at the club, which was illuminated and decorated. Gen. Copeland-Crawford, Mr. W. E. B. Crawford, Mr. E. Loveland-Loveland, Mr. W. B. Ferguson, and others welcomed their member. Outside the club the most enthusiastic crowd, numbering over 3,000, had assembled. Mr. Ambrose briefly addressed them from the balcony, and said he had little doubt that, before long, the whole of the kingdom would support the principles of the Unionist party.

It is expected that through traffic on the Vorarlberg railway, in Austria, which was interrupted by the recent landslide, will be completely restored by means of a provisional line, over which the trains will be diverted on reaching the blocked portion.

At the Wicklow assizes the Lord Chief Justice of Ireland, Comerford, to ten years' penal servitude for attempting to stop a train on the Waterford and Central Railway by placing a keg of gunpowder on the rails. The judge said he deserved penal servitude for life for this most wanton and wicked outrage.

CLIPPINGS FROM THE COMICS.

(From *Moonshee*.)

What are Mr. Gladstone's intentions about Home Rule? What are his present views about the other items of his programme of promises? Nobody knows. It is all a matter of speculation. However, we must make the most of it; there will be a gathering of the world-making about Mr. Gladstone goes out again.

What will Mr. Gladstone do about Sir Charles Dilke? We must wait to see; we know what he did about Mr. Parnell, but that is nothing now. In the meantime, it is quite clear what his views are, and he is going to do his best to get the lead of the great labour party, the coming force. It is obvious this in his every movement. In the short time ahead of us, when there will be two parts left, those who have something to do, and those who want to get out of it, Sir Charles will be the leader of his party, Minister of England to the Home Secretaries of John Burns. But he has first to get over Burns.

Whatever Mr. Gladstone may do, it is to be hoped that there will not be another election so soon, as it is proposed to have a general election in November, and had as it is going to happen, ought to have a chance to begin again if it can. Besides, the same lies would answer the same purpose. We must give the Radicals two months at least in Parliament, if only in order that the voters may have a chance to see what the party is.

IN A CITY WAREHOUSE.—1st Man: "Well, I suppose you voted for the Conservative?"—2nd Man: "Me? Not I! I hate 'em. I put a X again his name to win him out."

(From *Jude*.)

DEAREST FRIENDS.—"I don't you come farther? I'm so afraid of my hand getting water. You needn't be afraid of that, empty vessels never sink."

A DIPLOMAT.—"Smith (an old friend): Your wife will agree to it?"—Robinson: "Oh, yes, she will."—"Then she suggested that I'll call it an idea."

A NICK NAME.—The spoony young couple who were wrapped up in each other, and directed to the sands by their handmaid, must have miscarried, as they have not yet arrived at their destination.

IN A CLOTHING-STORE.—1st Point: "A point of agreement between the tailors and their most violent opponents—That all liquor ought to be put down."

The small aggressive mosquito-like flies, which are so prevalent just at present are undoubtedly the effect of an agouti-mosquito change.

(From *Fox*.)

A SEVERE TEST.—"He: Oh, Mabel! ask me to do some deed of daring to prove my love!"—She: "Well, go and ask your wife to let us get married right away." (He calls his wife his wife.)—"I'll call it an idea."

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